

THE NORMAL •OFFERING•



•1902•

T H E N O R M A L O F F E R I N G

A YEAR BOOK PUBLISHED
BY STUDENTS OF THE
BRIDGEWATER STATE
NORMAL SCHOOL UNDER
THE AUSPICES OF THE
N O R M A L C L U B : : :

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TO OUR
DEAR TEACHER AND FRIEND,
ARTHUR CLARKE BOYDEN,
WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE OUR WORK.

Preface.



WITH the present volume, the NORMAL OFFERING makes its fourth appearance as an annual publication. Elsewhere will be found a history of the Offering, tracing the course of its development through its various stages to the present form.

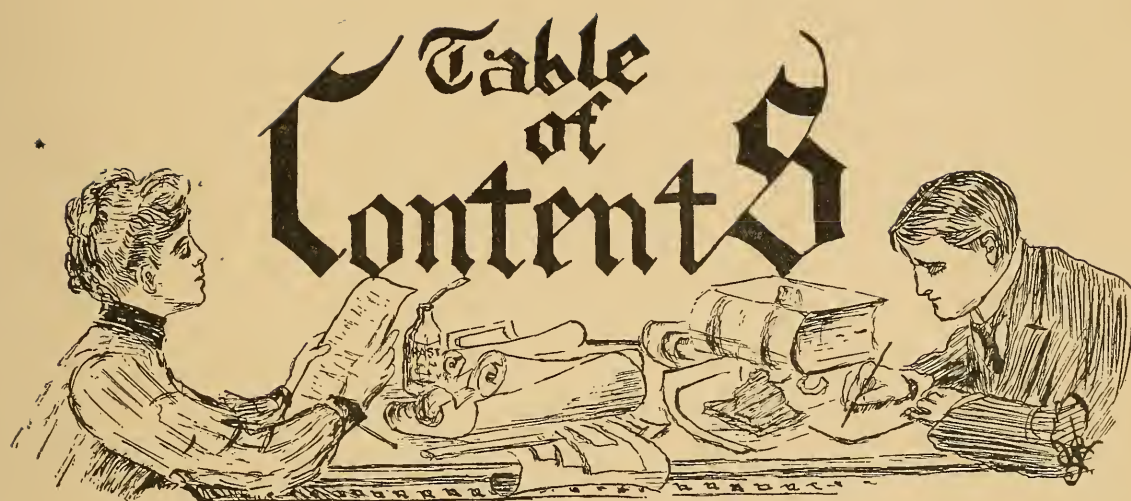
The aim of the present Board of Editors has been to represent accurately and interestingly all the phases of "Normal Life," in a way to be acceptable to both graduates and undergraduates. Some features of former numbers have been omitted; some new features have been added. The changes, we hope, will be viewed in the light of improvements. If we have produced a book which to undergraduates will prove a treasured souvenir of the last and best of their student days; and to graduates will recall the scenes of their preparation for battling with the "cold cold world," we shall feel repaid for our labor and thought. Our task is finished, and we await the verdict.

This year, special attention has been devoted to the Literary Department, where the less serious side of life is reflected, and good natured grinds have their place. The laughable side has been depicted in a spirit entirely free from malice or personal spite. No one can complain because the editors have not received their share of the grinds. Let the "roasted" join in the laugh with the "roasters."

We wish to express our grateful thanks to our illustrators, to Mr. A. C. Boyden, and to Miss Emerson for their advice and assistance, and to all others who have contributed in any way to the success of the present Offering.

As we present our readers the result of our labors, we are conscious of its many faults and deficiencies, but we beg them to judge not in a spirit of harsh criticism, but with kindness and consideration and with loyalty to the school of their choice.

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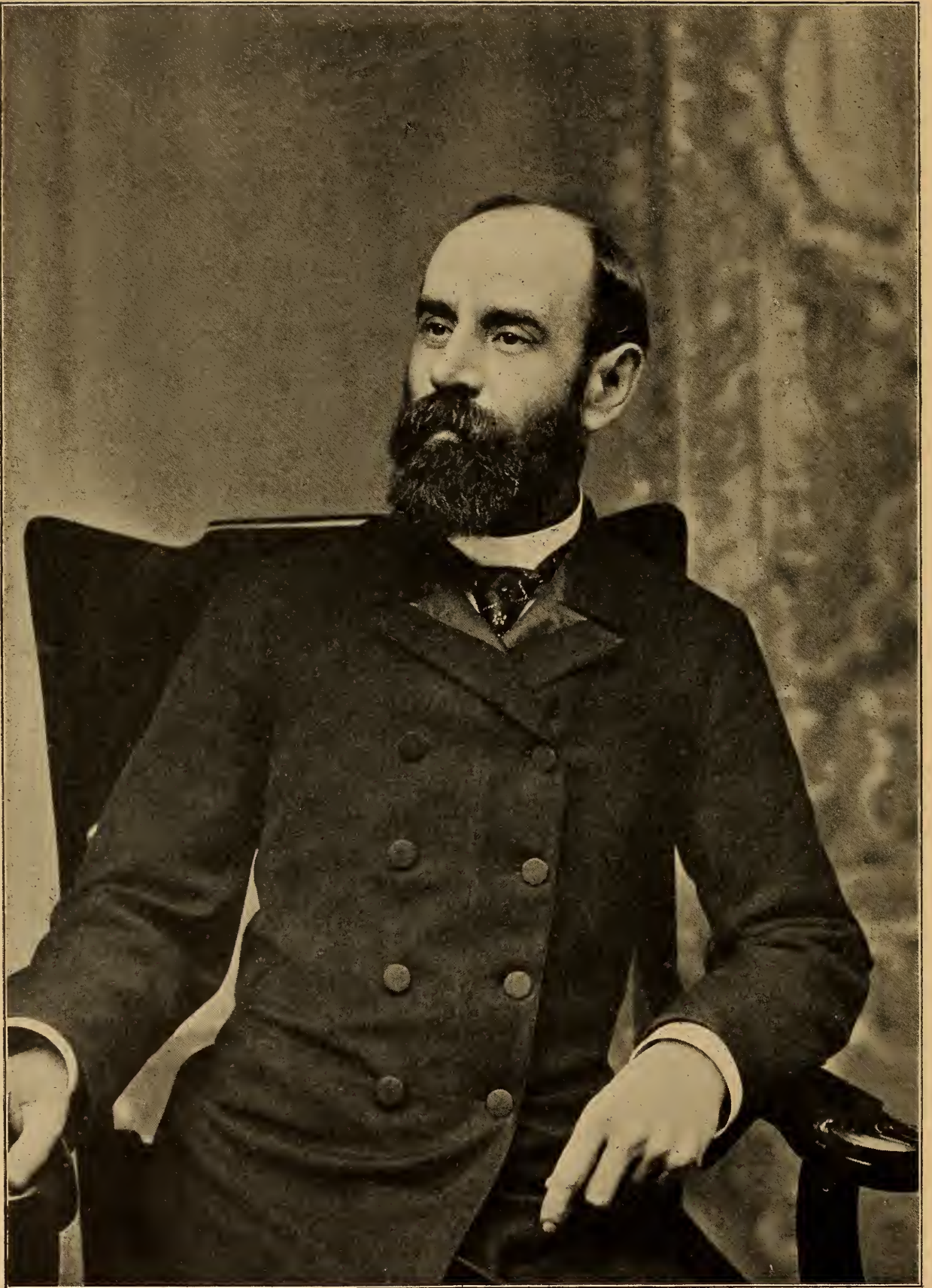
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Arthur C. Boyden

Arthur Clarke Boyden.



NO LESS a person than Carlyle is authority for the sentiment that great men are not to be "accounted for" by heredity, environment or the "call of the Times." Were it otherwise, we should speak in detail of our great man's inheritance of strong body, large brain and warm heart; of his New England training in "plain living and high thinking"; and of the stirring times that loudly called to educational leadership. As it is, we pass them by with this brief but grateful mention.

The bare facts of Mr. Boyden's life are well-known to all our readers. He was born in Bridgewater, September 27, 1852. He was graduated from the Bridgewater Academy in 1869, and from the Normal School in 1871. In 1876 he took his degree of A. B. with honors from Amherst, and later received the degree of A. M. from the same college. He was principal of the High School in Medway, and then instructor in the Chauncey Hall School, Boston. Since 1879 he has taught Science and History in this school. He has held many important offices, as Educational Commissioner to Jamaica, instructor in the Summer schools at Chautauqua and Cottage City, and President of county, Massachusetts, and New England, educational and scientific associations.

Although we cannot "account for" a man like Mr. Boyden, yet we delight to dwell upon some of the reasons why we "reverence" him. To begin with, his scholarly attainments, as well as his scholarly ideals, are of the highest. His grasp of a subject as a whole and in all its parts is prompt and sure. On this foundation he builds special work, which is as intensive as the preparatory work has been extensive. Thus he stands for the ideal student—alert, earnest, thorough, discriminating, persistent, and enthusiastic.

True to the family name and fame, Mr. Boyden adds to genuine scholarship, unusual power of organization. This executive ability is not of the bustling sort, by which "he seemed busier than he was." It often shows in the potentiality of a great reserve. When, however, the occasion calls it forth, it responds to every need, from solving the most complicated problem presented to the Vice-Principal of a great school to inventing some new entertainment for a party of children. He plans and executes a great piece of new work,—simply, quietly, wisely,—while other men are worrying over it, or discussing its possibilities.

These two gifts of scholarship and leadership show to the best advantage in the classroom. Hundreds of pupils can testify to the powerful intellectual and professional impetus given them by Mr. Boyden's teaching. The atmosphere is charged with ozone. Not the mere forms of activity, but eager, pulsating life that joys in its own spontaneous manifestations can be found there.

Education is with him indeed a "leading forth" of all a pupil's best. The teacher is seldom much in evidence himself. After receiving clear directions, the pupil is thrown upon his own resources, outwardly supported only by the teacher's faith in him. Keenly alive to the pupil's spirit, choice and use of material, and absolute and relative attainments, our great man is a most helpful critic. As one of his own students once said, "You simply have to learn things in Mr. Arthur's classes,—couldn't help it if you tried!" Scores of educators from far and near have patiently sought to find the secret of his *method*. They often wasted their time for they were seeking a hard and fast rule for turning out brilliant students and skilful teachers. This man has no such method. He understands and applies the great underlying principles of human thought and conduct, but he adapts them to the individual and the subject. A certain well-known man tells this story at his own expense. He had visited Mr. Boyden's classes, obtained his History topics, and attempted to teach them in his own city High School. One day he visited the History class again, and was distressed to find a different order and method in use. After the recitation he protested: "Why, Mr. Boyden, last year you taught that topic another way." "O, yes!" Mr. Boyden replied, "I know more this year. Besides I teach boys and girls, and the topics have to fit them."

Perhaps, after all, the greatest cause of Mr. Boyden's success is his genuineness as a man. He possesses the sturdy qualities of mind and soul that win respect. To these he adds personal magnetism, a wholesome sense of humor, tact that does not degenerate into policy, and a gracious sympathy, born of unselfishness and having in it a strong tonic quality.

'Such is our friend. Formed on the good old plan,
A true and brave and downright honest man!—
Loathing pretence, he does with cheerful will
What others talk of while their hands are still.'



The Faculty.

ALBERT GARDNER BOYDEN, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

Educational Study of Man.

ARTHUR CLARKE BOYDEN, A. M., VICE-PRINCIPAL.

Natural Science, History and Civil Polity.

FRANZ HEINRICH KIRMAYER, Ph. D.

Classics and Modern Languages.

WILLIAM DUNHAM JACKSON.

Science, English Literature, Mathematics.

CHARLES PETER SINNOTT, B. S.

Natural Science, Geography.

HARLAN PAGE SHAW.

Physical Science, Industrial Laboratory.

FRANK ELLIS GURNEY.

Latin, Geometry, Astronomy.

ISABELLE SARA HORNE.

Vocal Culture and Reading.

CLARA COFFIN PRINCE.

Vocal Music, Algebra.

FANNY AMANDA COMSTOCK.

Arithmetic, Botany, Geometry.

ELIZABETH HELEN PERRY.

Drawing.

MARY ALICE EMERSON, A. B.

English.

BESSIE LOUISE BARNES.

Physiology, Physical Training.

LILLIE EVELINE MERRITT.

Assistant in Drawing.

LILLIAN ANDERSON HICKS.

Supervisor of Practice Teaching and Child Study.

CHARLES H. BIXBY.

Accountant and Clerical Assistant.

Model School Instructors.

BRENELLE HUNT, Principal. Grade IX.

ADELAIDE REED, Grade IX.

JENNIE BENNETT, Grade V.

MARTHA M. BURNELL, Grade VIII.

MARY L. WALLACE, Grade IV.

HANNAH E. TURNER, Grade VII.

SARAH W. TURNER, Grade III.

NELLIE M. BENNETT, Grade VI.

C. RACHEL BENNETT, Grade II.

FLORA M. STUART, Grade I.

Kindergarten.

ANNE M. WELLS.

FRANCES P. KEYES, Assistant.

The Year: A Review.



THE SCHOOL has had a vigorous life during the past year, steadily pursuing its work, making improvements in the working of the outlines of the different lines of studies to make them more effective in the training of the students.

A large number of new books have been added to the different departments of the library. The card catalog and system of cross references is being rapidly completed. Many additions have been made to the picture and pamphlet collections. Many modern charts and maps have been added to the historical department, and the system of historical pictures more thoroughly arranged.

In Geology, a new set of test specimens of fossils has been arranged for individual examination, and the sets of trays of rocks and fossils for class examination have been completed. Several new modern physical and political maps, and a fine globe showing the relief of the ocean beds and the continents have been added in the department of Geography.

More than five hundred dollars' worth of new apparatus has been purchased for the Physical Laboratory. This department has an excellent equipment. A course in Spherical Trigonometry and Analytical Geometry have been added to the electives in the four years' course.

The entire course in English with the four years' students and that of the elementary course, with the exception of the English Literature has been assigned to Miss Emerson, and Miss Comstock has taken a part of the Geometry instead of the Rhetoric. Individual singing by each member of the class is a new feature in the musical training. New outlines for Nature Study for the grades have been prepared in three sections for fall, winter and spring terms. The Drawing and color work has been closely adapted to this new course. Marked improvements in the details of the practice work in the Model School have been made, also in the work of the different grades of the Model School.

The Legislature of 1902 has made an appropriation for the purchase of the "church green" opposite the front of the main school building. It is hoped that in the near future the school will have a new Gymnasium building, well equipped, having baths and dressing rooms, and large enough for daily practice by the whole school during the cold season.

Through the kindness of the present Legislature one of Steinway's best parlor concert grand pianos has been purchased for the Assembly Hall. The grand piano formerly in use in this hall has been placed in the Reception Room in Normal Hall, and the square piano in this hall has been removed to the Gymnasium, where it is used in the practice of the Esthetic Gymnastics recently introduced as a part of the course in Physical Training.

Bridgewater is looking out, up, and forward. Let every one of the Alumni "lend a hand."

Graduation, 1901.



THE DAY began with the pleasant bustle of arriving guests. By ten o'clock, the mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, and friends were gathered in old Assembly Hall to witness the distribution of the hard-worked-for diplomas. The program began with the dear, familiar devotional exercises and it was with sorrowful hearts that the chant was sung for the last time. The school sang Bruch's "We, Free-born Sons of Wodan" and then Professor George H. Palmer of Cambridge delivered an address full of meaning to the graduates and oft-quoted to their successors. His theme was "The Essential Qualities of a Teacher."

Then came the presentation to their Alma Mater of the gifts of the various graduating classes with the deep hope that, though departed, they might not be entirely forgotten. Miss Noyes in her charming manner spoke of their fondness for the dear old place and their regret at leaving it, as she presented in behalf of the Two Years' Class a life size statue of Praxiteles' Marble Faun. The Advanced Classes gave through their representative, Mr. Gammons, a large copy of "The Golden Stairway" by Burne-Jones, besides a group of pictures, the originals of which, the work of Charles Sprague Pearce, are now in the Congressional Library at Washington. Mr. Boyden presented the plaster eagle which now stands above the door leading from Assembly Hall to his private office.

Mr. Boyden spoke a few last words in his kindly but forceful manner and after a "Slumber Song" by the school, he gave out the diplomas, thirteen for four years' work, eleven for three years' work, sixty-three for two years' work and twenty-three certificates for special work.

At three, the Ivy Exercises were held on the south side of the school building. Mr. William G. Howes, President of the Senior Class, passed the spade on to Mr. Dougherty, the Junior President, both of whom made a few well-chosen remarks. Miss Vogler gave the Ivy Oration in a very effective manner and the class song was sung.

In many pleasant ways, students and visitors passed the time until half after seven saw a gay throng of brightly dressed guests and girls gathered again in Assembly Hall. A reception was held till about quarter after eight. Two receiving committees, each composed of four or five young ladies, welcomed the arriving guests from their posts at the corners of the Hall, the Junior girls making very charming ushers. The prettily arranged decorations were indeed a credit to the hard-working undergraduates. The music, the flowers, and the happy atmosphere made it a time long to be remembered. The Prom. card contained ten numbers, not half enough to suit the merry throng. The evening passed all too quickly and it was with reluctant feet that we turned toward the Hall. And Graduation Day was over.

Class A.



SUMNER W. CUSHING, . . . *President*

ETHEL BOYDEN, . . . *Vice-President*

ELSIE E. TURNER, *Secretary-Treasurer*

CORA M. HUTCHINSON, . . . *Historian*

Class Colors—Black and Gold.

History.



AFTER one has worked three years at "Normal" and is about to enter upon the fourth year with its mysteries of Psychology and "Model School," he begins to feel the seriousness of life. The thought of individual work and responsibility presses upon one and deepens and strengthens character, if anything will do so.

It was in this thoughtful state of mind that Section B returned in September. Although we had been told privately several times that we were an A No. 1 Class, we were not a little surprised to find that our name had been changed to Class A, undoubtedly in public recognition of our virtues.

Only seven of the original "busy B's" returned, but we talked much and thought often of those who had gone out to try their fortunes, and of that dear teacher and friend who had become one of our number. Individual reports were given of the summer vacation and all voted the "robin," which had alighted with each one, bringing news from our fellow B's, a great success. We wondered at the inconstancy of our last historian and questioned whether it was dread of room No. 17 or of the teaching which had frightened him away.

Owing to the hard work of the first term our social bent found expression in a solitary class-meeting, which, as usual, was cut short in the middle by the "first bell." However during the second term our social life has flourished. Every noon from one-ten to two-thirty there is a reception at desk No. 181. The charming hostess furnishes ample entertainment, and one who has ever met her will not need to ask the attraction of the meetings.

Of course we realized that all our members were socially inclined, but it did indeed shock us to hear one young lady cry in despair, "No more please,

I have forty regulars already." The confession was not so serious, however, as it sounded. Besides, since then we have come to the conclusion from evidence gathered in the Child Study Class, that either the young lady used "school-girl hyperbole," or the number has rapidly diminished.

One of the strong virtues of the Class is our *stick-by-each-other-ness*. For that reason it did not surprise us, though outsiders might not have understood, to hear our musician say, with a sweet smile, "Let me have your support, Mr. L—?" Of course she had it.

We had learned that development is a long, slow process, but incidents in the "Lit." and Reading classes have revealed a marvelous exception. Yea, a very master of information of every kind, especially of definitions! The length of a word is no obstacle. When suddenly confronted with "idiophantasmagoricillities," he promptly replied, "The state of mind which comes to an idiot." Is all this wisdom genuine, Mr. C—, or do you occasionally try your power of invention?

When a Normalite behaves beautifully for a whole year, talks sensibly, and sits quietly for hours with a heavenly, far-away look in his eyes, you may be sure his heart isn't marble, even if his thoughts are in Marblehead.

Do not think because our number is small that the world will never hear from us. What may not be expected from such a Hamlet? Surely to give to Art a great actor is no small honor.

At the end of our seventh term we occasionally remarked, "Perhaps next term will be easier." From experience we now know there are no "easier terms" at Bridgewater. It is a long pull and a steady pull, but the reward is ample. To our teachers and principal we would say that there is the deepest gratitude in our hearts toward them and all who have aided us. This feeling we trust our lives may express, better than our words.

Twice each year for four years we have watched for the posting of the new program of our class. Each year we have seen it rise nearer to the top of the list. This year it is at the top. Next year—it will not be there at all, or rather another class will bear our name. To that class we bequeath in passing, our virtues, begging it to forget our shortcomings and failures, and to help spread the spirit of the last Section B.

With her usual maiden modesty, the historian has refrained from writing on the subject that lies nearest her heart. We have arrived at the conclusion, however, that her star reached its perihelion on a Friday afternoon at 5.17 P. M., Boston Terminal, and there completed a revolution around the sun (son).

Signed—The victims.

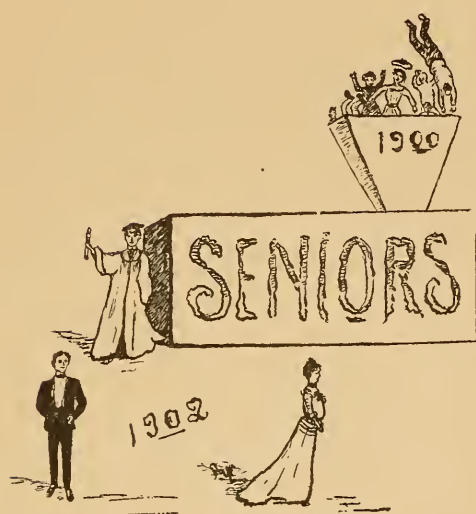
Members.

Cushing, Sumner Webster	Brockton	Hanchett, Ellen Draper	South Natick
Leonard, Nahum	Bridgewater	Hutchinson, Cora May	Whitman
Smith, William Everett	Marblehead	Turner, Elsie Evelyn	North Scituate
Boyden, Ethel	Bridgewater		

Former Members.

Belcher, Josephine Camp	Mann, Annie Bertha
Browne, Maud Melynda	Merritt, Harry Tirrill
Crooker, Ethel Maud	Mills, Emma Elizabeth
Curran, Sarah Emmet	Rourke, Alice Katherine
Gifford, Alice Chloe	Savary, Charles Pemberton
Howland, Mary Adelia	Sinnott, Edmund Linwood
Leland, Frank Kimball	





J. HARDING ARMSTRONG, . . . *President*

MABEL DARRAH, . . . *Vice-President*

NAN EMERSON Woy, . . . *Secretary*

IRMA B. TRUE, . . . *Treasurer*

ALICE W. BURKS, . . . *Historian*

Class Colors—Purple and Gold.

Senior Will.



YES, JUNIORS, we are going, and to you who are to be our successors in this "Hall of Fame" we do hereby bequeath our coat-room and our well-beloved seats in Room 17. Although you take our seats we doubt much that any such powerful arguments or enobling discussions will be heard as we hear from our sages Miss O'C-nn-r and Mr. H-pk-ns. No such memory as our pride, Miss K-ng, possesses will again be found. You must indeed work, Juniors, to fill well these worthy seats. Next year you may calmly sit in the back seats and watch your successors and the special ones continue the General Exercises. To them is bequeathed this noble endeavor.

If the tide comes right in October, if not, in April, you will probably take your trip to Nantasket. The Section, perhaps, could tell you about this year's trip. One, at least, seemed *specially* interested, although the geology interest of many of our own Seniors was exceedingly lively that day. *

Another thing in store for you Juniors, is Literature. Having Gymnastics the hour before adds great enthusiasm to this study. If you run from the basement to the top floor you arrive on the scene of action perhaps not more than ten minutes late. If, however, (which is better still) you belong to the "Don't Hurry Club" and leisurely make your way toward Lit. you may arrive in time to hear the lesson given out for the next day.

It is here in this class that you are advised to notice at your first opportunity the effect of a full moon on yourself and your surroundings. It has been suggested that the Astronomy class join the Lit. class in this search, their knowledge in this subject being greater.

Alas, Juniors, we have no new Gymnasium to leave to you. This will not be in your day either, but the Esthetic Gymnastics will. Yes in due season you will be as graceful and proficient in that art as your predecessors hope to become. It is truly something to look forward to.

The cup also we bequeath to you, but not before the name "Seniors 1902" is engraved upon it. We hate to leave without making our mark, however, next year we feel that "Seniors 1903" will find their name beside ours.

In Reading we can only hope that you will be as successful as we. That was certainly our forte, for either in teaching, "The pen is black," or in Shylock's coarse, rough tones hurling bitter epithets at Antonio we excelled. We were also perfectly at ease in our work with gestures, being equally as good orator as patron or saint.

However, dear Juniors, we feel that you are fast learning the ways of Normal and that we are leaving a class behind us that, coming into our places, will take up the work where we have left it. Push forward, go onward and upward until you, too, are ready to leave the dear "Normal" and take up your life-work in the outside world.

The only thing we fear for you, and that only for a part, is your leaving your life in Normal for that in Tillinghast. Beware! change your ways! Take the advice of the Seniors, speak only in whispers, retire promptly at 9.55 arising only upon hearing the 6 30 bell. A safe precaution would be to wear tennis shoes during your sojourn in that hall. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

With these suggestions as safeguards we wish you as happy a Senior year as we have enjoyed.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

Members.

Armstrong, James Harding	Hyde Park	Connors, Mary Bella	Fall River
Handy, Anson Burgess	Cataumet	Crawford, Alice Marian	Winchester
Hopkins, George Foster	East Brewster	Crosby, Jessie Kate	South Weymouth
Pitts, Lemuel, Jr.	Wollaston	Darrah, Mabel	Manchester, N. H.
Abbott, Agnes Eunice	Exeter, N. H.	David, Bessie Eleanor	Gloucester
Alderman, Anna Electa	Springfield	Diamond, Ellen Margaret	Brockton
Aldrich, Mabel Huntley	Franklin	Dunbar, Grace Louise	Stoughton
Badger, May Morrill	Augusta, Me.	Eastman, Eleanor	Keene, N. H.
Bates, Lucinda Mabel	East Wareham	English, Margaret Elizabeth	Wareham
Berry, Bessie Irene	Winchester	Esgate, Evelyn Emily	Cambridgeport
Beshgeturian, Azniv	Jamaica Plain	Estes, Mabel Billings	North Weymouth
Bloomfield, Harriet Mary	Winthrop	French, Eva Garfield	Taunton
Brooks, Florence Louise	Ashby	Geogan, Anna Louise	Whitman
Brown, Edith Burton	Brockton	Grady, Marguerite Jane	Brockton
Buckley, Elizabeth Veronica	Taunton	Hammond, Helen Adair	Kingston
Burks, Alice Winifred	Natick	Harris, Annie Elizabeth	Weymouth
Burt, Carolyn Jefferson	Andover	Hayward, Frances Larcom	Easton
Cole, Lucy Chase	Kingston	Higgins, Beulah Wadsworth	Sandwich
Collagan, Josephine T.	Wollaston	Hogan, Teresa Genevieve	Taunton

Isherwood, Elsie May	New Bedford	Sanders, Laurilla Jeannette	Wayland
Jones, Florence Willis	Waltham	Seagrave, Anna Ross	Southbridge
Keenan, Margaret Winifred	Southbridge	Smyth, Marguerite Teresa	Fall River
King, Alice Williams	Taunton	Sweeney, Ellen Congdon	So. Dartmouth
Knobel, Amalie	Endicott	Tilden, Helen May	Cohasset
Law, Elizabeth	Waltham	Traill, Mary Jane	Spencer
Lennon, Catherine Ann	Quincy	True, Irma Blanche	Manchester, N. H.
Lindsay, Helena Miller	Andover	Vestal, Cora Bernice	Fall River
Lovejoy, Lettie Josephine	So. Weymouth	Warner, Melora Ella	Townsend Centre
Luther, Cora Wheaton	Somerset	Wheeler, Della Rhoda	Springfield
Marshall, Margaret Jane	Brockton	White, Hattie Mabel	Springfield
Nolan, Ona Irene	South Weymouth	Williams, Agnes Sophie	Taunton
O'Connor, Mary Elizabeth	Taunton	Winslow, Alice Crane	Taunton
Patterson Grace Elizabeth A.	Wollaston	Woy, Nancy Emerson	Atlantic
Reid, Gertrude Louise	East Weymouth		

Former Members.

Dougherty, Francis Patrick	Holden, Mary Edna
Ahern, Lucy Edith	Jones, Hattie El Verna
Belcher, Helen Elizabeth	King, Marian Russell
Bentley, Mary Elizabeth	McCarthy, Emma Frances
Chase, Emily Hussey	Moran, Gertrude Lillian
Crowell, Rose Adelaide	Phillips, Bertha Isabel
Dow, Barbara Riddle	Place, Nellie Sophia
Everett, Grace Morrison	Pope, Ilda Towle
Farrington, Grace Fuller	Reade, Lenore
Gifford, Mabel T.	Tobey, Blanche Mae
Gillis, Anna Mary	Towle, Lena Ethel
Griswold, Kate Matilda	Worcester, Sarah Sargent
Hannon, Helen Marion	



Specials.



C. RALPH TAYLOR, . . . *President*

ALICE S. KERRY, . . . *Vice-President*

MYRTIE F. GUPTIL . . . *Secretary*

ADDIE. L. GAMMON, . . . *Treasurer*

AUBIGNE M. LERMOND, . . . *Historian*

History.



LAST September, twenty-seven individuals, twenty-four women and three men, the majority experienced teachers, found themselves irresistibly drawn toward Bridgewater Normal School. Each honestly believed that the desire for knowledge was the impelling force, but—

“Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us!”—

the feminine portion of the class was informed by knowing Juniors and Seniors that Specials come to Normal for solace, the special class being “the meeting place of disappointed women”! We meekly listened, wisely shook our heads, but said nothing (that is, outside of our own circle).

The first real difficulty that confronted us was the making out of programs. As we carefully thought over what the various courses had to offer, still the wonder did grow “how one small head could carry” all one wanted to know; but, remembering that with subjects as with men “The unknown are better than the ill-known,” we decided to limit ourselves to such branches as we were tolerably sure of mastering.

For the first twenty weeks a great deal of our time and attention was devoted to Psychology. As we listened to Mr. Boyden day after day, our chosen profession took on added dignity and we could not but feel that we would be better teachers for having come under his inspiring and invigorating influence.

Early in the winter, feeling the need of a little diversion, we decided to have a class social. Thanks to the strenuous efforts made by our president, we had a most delightful gathering shortly after the Christmas vacation.

Then, too, in Woodward, where the majority of the “disappointed” ones were domiciled we had many pleasant times. One of the most noteworthy was

a "maple-sugar" party given by one of the Vermont girls. All who enjoyed her hospitality heartily responded to her favorite toast,

"Vermont! Noted for her men, horses, maple-sugar and girls. The first are strong; the second, fleet; the third and fourth, remarkably sweet!"

Perhaps the love we "bore to learning was in fault"; for, as a class, we were not athletically inclined. So few of the members of the class took gymnastics that a basket-ball team could not be formed.

Nature-study and the search for geology specimens, however, lured many to long walks in field and wood where some acquired such proficiency that I would vouch for their ability to identify any natural object from a violet or vireo to a volcano.

In February one member of the class resumed her work as teacher; but, as three new students joined us, our number was not diminished.

As the year draws to a close and we take a wistful backward glance we begin to realize what the year has brought us and unanimously cry,

"Long live Bridgewater!"

Members.

Packard, Leonard Oscar	Rockville, Me.	Joslin, Della Elizabeth	Northfield
Taylor, Charles Ralph	Arlington	June, Elizabeth Lorraine	Bridgewater
Wells, Reuben Field	Hatfield	Kerry, Alice Sumner	Norton
Albee, Helen Mabelle	St. Johnsbury, Vt.	Leonard, Harriet Agnes	Bridgewater
Bearse, Isabelle Maria	South Chatham	Lermond, Aubigne Morton	Mansfield
Clark, Mattie Gray	Ludlow Center	Maxson, Persis Henry	Warner, N. H.
Crowell, Myra Delia	Chatham	Merrifield, Flora Lincoln	Cumington
Dodge, Dora Boyd	Newton	Pottle, Abbie Goulding	Dorchester
Gammon, Addie Lillias	Lynn	Sawyer, Annie Lawrie	Warner, N. H.
Gilfillan, May Candace	East Barnet, Vt.	Seyser, Abbie Augusta	North Easton
Goddard, Edith	Campello	Smith, Ethel	Dedham
Guild, Julia Ethel	Roxbury	Smith, Helen Lincoln	Leominster
Guptil, Myrtie Florence	Waterbury, Vt.	Upham, Carrie Abbie	Springfield, Vt.
Hull, Mabel Knowlton	Newton	Wilson, Eva Alice	Winthrop
Irish, Emma Sophronia	Hillside, Me.		

Former Member.

Washburn, Mabel

Class B.



LULA E. PAYSON, . . . *President*
 ROBERT E. PELLISSIER, *Vice-President*
 BESSIE E. WATERMAN,
Secretary and Treasurer
 AMY W. LAWRENCE, . . . *Historian*
Class Colors,—Blue and Gold.

History.



"But time in its slow rotation
 Doth bring all things to pass,"

would be a good motto for Class B., or, as we like to be called, Section D. Every year of our Normal life we feel better acquainted with each other, but this last year has been unusually remarkable along the lines of development, and some startling revelations in regard to our members have come to pass. A few illustrations, based on facts, will suffice.

The first of the year we spent considerable of our spare time in that "place that strikes you into silence, that empties you, as it were, not only of words but of ideas." Surely, that was the case of the witless individual who, invited to "remove the parenthesis" in Algebra, mechanically picked up an eraser and proceeded to do so. It is needless to say that he had a second invitation. "Shrinkage methods," "polyangles" (the "pet name" for some favorite geometric term), and the necessity of having your hand held while you draw an angle on the board, also show the emptiness of our upper stories.

Yet, strange as it may seem, it was sometimes a relief to go there and have our faults picked out for us, instead of being obliged to confess them individually before a whole class. The latter came rather hard; but then it was good for us, and we are now "helping each other" overcome such terrible things as lack of projection, minor slides, and the timidity of the youth who expects a bag of peanuts every time he is patted on the back.

It is a well known fact that people are apt to reveal great secrets in their sleep, and considering what bad ones have been told inside the walls of No. 11, you might think that a sleepy apartment. There it was that a certain young lady, after three weeks faithful study on German verbs, told us confidentially that she "croaks!" Again, that is the place where the cow started that I was afterwards heard bellowing in the physics room. There, too, a retiring young

lady who—"Well,"—after trying for three years to tell us something, has at last told it—she analyzes cats—ah! (Katze).

There is another place dear to the hearts of all true artists, where the whole soul is laid bare. Black must be that of the person who can go through Room 25 without expressing his thoughts elsewhere than on paper. Those thoughts are sure to be found inside, not only blackening the soul, but checking all freedom of movement and producing those "mechanical" results. Yet we have some in our number who put their whole souls on the paper—souls big and bright and glorious as a sunset, for instance. What are four thumb tacks to such a person? Although thumb tacks applied in the wrong place may hurt.

A short time ago Section D. had a class sociable. I suppose it was that idea of "social" that led one or two to go a little farther and become confidential. What else can explain the motive of the young lady who said "You dear!" to the young man nearest her in reply to her own well planned question? What a penalty must be awaiting her! But let us hope that it be no such cruelty as "dying without air (heir)."

Another surprising revelation that night was our introduction to the "sweetest in the class"—one you'd hardly expect to answer to that description, from the fact that he had to be presented with a little book of "Dewdrops," for daily reference.

These revelations and acknowledgements have been to the class more or less startling, but there came one day that actually took our breath away, considering the absolutely harmless youth who uttered it. "A word to the wise is sufficient"—let us hope that that pitiable fellow, although willing to confess that his own ancestors were "bankrupts and criminals," will never again try to impose like misfortunes on his mates.

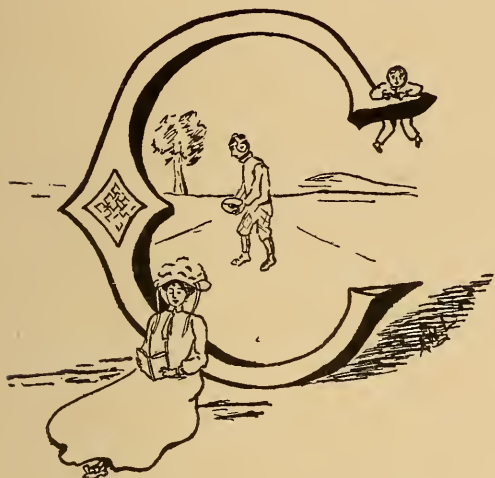
This much has a year revealed to us; and knowing each other this much the better, what a field lies open before us for the next year. Let us hope, however, that if there are any more discoveries to be made, next year will do it rather than the one after.

Members.

Carroll, Michael Davitt	East Bridgewater	Gunn, Sarah Cameron	Dedham
Edwards, William F. C.	Bridgewater	Lawrence, Amy Winifred	Lebanon, N. H.
Matossian, Jesse	Aintab, Syria	Neal, Ethel	Lawrence
Pellissier, Robert Edouard	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Payson, Lulu Estelle	Camden, Me.
Powers, Roger Arthur	Campello	Sworer, Alma	Newton Centre
Vinal, William Gould	Norwell	Valentine, Jennie Judith	Fairhaven
Bennett, Ida Thomas	New Bedford	Waterman, Bessie Everson	Campello
Clapp, Ida May	Scituate		

Former Members.

Desmond, John Francis	Paine, Louise Frances
Desmond, Thomas Francis, Jr.	Prince, Lucy Sherman
Harding, Annie Laura	Stevens, Myrtie Belle



JOHN W. NORTHCOTT, . . . *President*

ARTHUR W. HAPGOOD, . . . *Vice-President*

CHESTER F. MILLER, . . . *Secretary*

H. FORREST WILSON, . . . *Treasurer*

FLORENCE A. BAKER, . . . *Historian*

Class Colors—Crimson and Gold.

History.

WHEN June came and we were about to scatter, one of our number proposed that we have a Round Robin Letter during our vacation. The suggestion was quickly taken, and early in July the letter started on its long journey. It went around once and started again, but school commenced too early for all of us to receive it a second time. But those who could not enjoy it during vacation, had the pleasure of reading it when they came back to school.

At our first meeting as a class last fall we found that one of our number had not rejoined us. A few weeks later another member of our class was obliged to leave us on account of ill health. Since then two others have left school. We have had one member added, so our entire number now is sixteen.

Several of our members have changed from the four-years' course to the three-years' course, so now there are only eight on the regular course.

Early in the year we elected our class officers, which, with the exception of the vice-president and the historian, are the same as last year.

February 14th, we held a class social in the reception room. The evening was pleasantly spent in literary games and music. Ice cream and cake were served. We each received a valentine as a souvenir.

Morning and evening we are found roaming about with our eyes turned upward in search of the distinguishing marks of the trees.

Last year we haunted Room 18, but this year Room 15 is occupied at all hours of the day. There we dissect and draw, and draw and dissect.

Here are some choice things heard in the class room.

Mr. Wilson in Zoology—"Females are usually faded out."

Zoology—Are we *all* supposed to have a Packard.

Mr. McD-nn-ll is evidently troubled with mosquitoes, for he says that they aggravate human beings.

What is the botany lesson? "Recite under the line."

History—Miss McT--gg--rt: "The difference between the barbarian and the savage is that the barbarian lets his wife do all the work and he does the eating."

In physiology, Mr. W--lt--r does not know where his stomach is, but he seems to have no trouble in the dining room.

We are well represented in athletics. Five belong to the foot ball team, four to the base ball team, and three to the basket ball team.

We have passed a happy year together, and hope when we meet again in the fall to find all our members back again fresh and eager for the new work.

Members.

Eldridge, Alberto Morton	South Chatham	Baker, Florence Adeline	Westwood
Gould, Joseph Francis	Rockland	Blake, Emily Stetson	New Bedford
Hapgood, Arthur Williams	Uxbridge	Hayward, Lucy Everett	Halifax
McDonnell, John Martin	Rockland	King, Tina Marie	Wollaston
Miller, Chester Frederic	Bridgewater	Mann, Grace Leonard	East Bridgewater
Northcott, John Warren	Quincy	McTaggart, Eliza Agnes	Plymouth
Walter, Charles Wesley	Barre	Reed, Lucie Estes	Brockton
Wilson, Henry Forrest	Gloucester	Wing, Irma Ethyl	West Medford

Former Members.

Curran, Sarah Agnes	McClintock, Laura May
Hatch, Ruth Lucinda	Milne, Margaret Westland
Houghton, Rose Estella	Surrey, Mary Abbey



Class D.



GEORGE S. TILLEY, *President*

LILLIAN M. KIRMAYER, *Vice-President*

FLORENCE V. ESTES, *Secretary and Treasurer*

MILDRED L. JAMESON, *Historian*

History.



CONSIDER it first as a whole and then in its parts. Read directions." Although all of this advice had not at the beginning of the year been offered, the members of Class D., as it were by some mysterious warning of the vials of red ink that would be poured out upon them in the future should they neglect to do this, took heed and read directions. A meeting was called, and Class D. was considered as a whole.

The class was first initiated into the depths of Psychology when one of our number, in a *Gay* manner, gave such a comprehensive definition of that article called a chair, that no other dared attempt to even attain unto it.

Astonished at this unusual display of knowledge, we were overwhelmed at hearing Miss H-rs-y state in our presence that once she had actually seen a stuffed elephant, and the general inference which she had gained from the observation was, "that elephants might be very disagreeable animals."

English was very interesting, being in some ways unlike anything we had ever had before. We learned to contract our minds—a little—so that we could make up sentences about an orange without any help from the teacher.

After being in this state for a while, Mr. T-ll-ey attempted to give a short definition of evolution. The reaction which followed this sudden expansion was so marked that many silently suffered from sore throat the rest of the day. Truly, sympathy is costly.

In art, Miss L-nch easily leads. She is at present applying herself diligently that in the future she may recognize the fact that a representation of a goose on canvas does not necessarily produce the idea of a chicken.

"The true scientific spirit" follows only from an inquiring mind. Therefore, in Physics, Miss K-rm-y-r searches long and earnestly in the tank of

water to catch a glimpse of the air which has just entered the water from a flask.

Miss Sh-w, after vainly trying to develop enough horse-power to lift the fifty-six pound weight with two hands, is astonished that, after repeated efforts, she cannot lift that same body with one finger.

As to the lightest person in the class, it has long been known that Miss E-t-s has the greatest "spirit of levity," though much against her will.

In the midst of all this brilliancy there "is an honorable man." After two of his class had asserted that they had studied their French Reproduction, Mr. Ah-rn- had enough courage to rise and declare in solemn French, "I should tell a lie if I said that."

We have at least learned a few practical facts in Chemistry. Miss S--s has clearly brought out the idea that if a good deposit of carbon is desired on the chimney of a lamp, all the one desiring this has to do is to shake a table. The equation for this has not been written, for it is feared the action involved might not be chemical. Mr. M-h-n-y also has shown his knowledge of oils not "necessary," and yet on some occasions quite necessary.

But our attention has not been centered wholly on things of the present. Many have been the hours when we have discussed the thoughts and acts of the great Romans. A peculiar people, indeed, and of great power; for one of our class—and a Freeman, too—once read these words from an author whose words concerning the qualities of real friendship can allow us to have no doubt of his truthfulness, "and he rushed into his ears." None but a Roman could have done that.

As this has been our first year as Normalites, there is little to record. We hope that what we have gained this year may help us to make ourselves in our future school life, whether as students or as teachers, a history which may do honor to the instruction and training which we have received.

Members.

Aherne, Cornelius Francis	No. Abington	Hersey, Ione Thurston	Medford
Freeman, Thomas Eli	Bridgewater	Jameson, Mildred Louise	Brockton
Mahoney, David	Rockland	Kirmayer, Lillian Marie	Bridgewater
Sadler, Edward T. N.	New Bedford	Lynch, Catherine Florentine	Brockton
Tilley, George Stephen	Hyde Park	Osborn, Raida	Edgartown
Broderick, Katherins	Wood's Hole	Raymond, Gertrude Eleanor	Whitman
Cheves, Annie Dryden	Lanesville	Saunders, Una	Lanesville
Donovan, Annie Louise	Rockland	Shaw, Phœbe Ethelle	Mattapoisett
Estes, Florence Vining	South Hanson	Shipman, Julia Mary	Boston
Gay, Maude Emma	Brockton	Sias, Mabel Stuart	Milton
Hadley, Mary Elizabeth	Goffstown, N. H.	Tolman, Laura Bird	Winchester
Hayes, Mary Anne	Bridgewater	Williams, Charlotte Louise W.	Bridgewater

Former Member.

Gordon, Grace Eleanor.

JUNIORS



The Junior Idea of Teaching.

BLANCHE M. BRICKETT,
President

SARA T. ALLEN, *Vice-President*

EDNA F. SCOTT, *Secaetary*

EDNAH S. HALL, *Treasurer*

JOSIE A. THOMPSON, *Historian*

Class Colors—

Dark Green and Gold.

History.



WHAT a dreary, rainy day! We could not have had a worse one for leaving home!" This was the exclamation of a certain young lady, and probably the sentiment of many other young ladies who, on that memorable morning, left their homes to begin their lives as Normal students. But as we came into Bridgewater the clouds disappeared, blue sky and a flood of sunshine greeted us, and this pleasant welcome was but a foretaste of the welcome which awaited us at the hall. So our hearts began to grow lighter, and if our eyes did have a red and somewhat swollen appearance for a few days, it was simply due to an unusual amount of studying by electric light.

Before we had completed two weeks of our new life, we felt that in some respects we were superior to even the Seniors; for had they ever experienced the delights of standing alone before the class and singing from little slips of paper taken from a portfolio labelled "Individual Sight Singing Series?" With fear and trembling did we rise to sing, thinking if we could only remember the pitch, time, accent, pulsation and syllables, we should be all right. Vain delusion! No sooner was the first tone sung than we were startled by hearing the command: "Sit!" We sat, silent and discouraged, not realizing for a moment that we had forgotten to give the number of the exercise.

The first term we did not study Arithmetic, and it may be due to this that our instructor in Chemistry was often obliged to remind us of such facts as $2+2=4$ and $3-2=1$.

In English, we renewed the days of our youth, and eagerly searched for and read "Mother Goose Tales," which we retold in the form of three-minute stories. While we knew that connection of thought and expression is very desirable in a story, we had not conceived the idea of expressing that connection

by "and" as did one young lady, in whose three-minute talk sixty-five "and's" were counted.

It is said that in these days it is the style for a girl to be mannish. If this be so, then certainly twice a week we might have been described by that term. For, supplying ourselves with planes, hammers and saws, we proceeded to make rulers, insect-boards and other useful implements. Perhaps it is best not to inquire the meaning of sundry fingers bound with white cloth, and numerous ragged cuts in dresses.

It was always with a sense of relief that we entered the Geometry room, resting assured that here we should find everything "very satisfactory," and never were we disappointed.

At the end of the term a strained, worried look might be observed on the countenances of the Juniors. If one should inquire where a certain Junior was, the reply would be: "Up in Room 27 making physical measurements." But on the last day of the term our faces brightened, and we commenced the work of the new term with the firm resolve that the required work should be performed to the best of our ability.

By this time the self-sacrificing spirit, so highly desirable in a teacher, was so well developed in us that one young lady in gymnastic exercises, one day, without a murmur of complaint, stood as target for the bean bags.

In drawing, we soon learned that harmony, tones and scales do not exist in music alone. We also learned not to represent things as they are, but as they seem. Never will telegraph wires and railroad tracks be seen by a member of the Junior class without the recollection of many hours of hard labor, and of many portfolios, highly decorated with red or green crayon, which our sense of beauty has not yet been sufficiently cultivated to appreciate. They will remind us also of many helpful suggestions and many encouraging words which made the work a pleasure.

In Reading we learned to move the jaws rapidly, but being a class entirely composed of ladies, at first we failed to see the necessity of this drill.

We have taken many pleasant walks in search of lichens and fungi, and have had our eyes opened to the myriads of wonderful beauties all around us.

We should be a dull class indeed if, with such examples as we have before us, we do not now begin to realize the requirements of a good teacher. So, with faces turned toward the future, with brave hearts and strong courage, we await the events of the coming year. And here's hoping:—May the new year find each in her place, merry, loyal and true to her very best.

Members.

Alden, Harriett Elizabeth	Campello	Hume, Viola Waters	North Stoughton
Allen, Bertha Inza	Fall River	Ilsley, Anna Laura	Chelsea
Allen, Sara Thomas	Dartmouth	Johnson, Gertrude Lenore	Fall River
Blair, Fanny Goucher	Bridgewater	Jones, Hattie ElVerna	Brockton
Boyle, Elizabeth Susanna	Sandwich	Kennedy, Ada Foster	North Plymouth
Boynton, Anna Lois	East Pepperell	Kiley, Ella Martha	Somerville
Brickett, Blanche Merrill	Melrose	Kimball, Elizabeth Oliver	East Walpole
Brightman, Carolyn Parker	New Bedford	Kimball, Mary Lee	Hingham Centre
Brooks, Mary Ella	Brockton	Lydon, Gertrude Anna	Abington
Burns, Margarita Elizabeth	Hingham	Mace, Alice Viola	Somerville
Byam, Henrietta F. E.	Milford, N. H.	Maguire, Ella J. R.	Hingham Centre
Chace, Josephine	Fall River	Maloney, Margaret Sydney	Taunton
Clarkson, Charlotte May	Fall River	Mason, Ethel Blanche	Maynard
Cobb, Helena Porter	Hull	Mayhew, Vesta Whittier	North Tisbury
Cronin, Anna Loretta	East Weymouth	McCool, Catherine Gertrude	Brockton
Crowley, Anna Clare	Abington	McDonald, Mildred Flora	No. Abington
Curtin, Abigail Agnes	Norwood	Metcalf, Edith Lois	Franklin
Delano, Nettie May	Rockland	Murphy, Mary Agnes	Norwood
DeWolf, Claudia Elizabeth	Bridgewater	Oleson, Mary Hall	Warren
Dix, Lulu Marion	Somerville	Phinney, Lucinda Estelle	Cotuit
Ferrer, Linna Maude	Southbridge	Rich, Una Leslie	Provincetown
Finley, Lois Horton	Randolph	Rogers, Grace Ethlyn	Westborough
Gammons, Ruth Mildred	Bridgewater	Sanders, Bertha Elizabeth	Lanesville
Gibbons, Ellen Maria	Hingham	Scott, Edna Florence	Somerville
Gilroy, Ella Louise	Taunton	Sheehan, Mary Ellen	Middleborough
Galvin, Gertrude Helen	Methuen	Smith, Margaret Jane	Taunton
Godsell, Mary	Quincy Point	Smith, Mima	Whitman
Grover, Hattie Beatrice	West Roxbury	Stuart, Ina Belle	Fall River
Guigon, Caroline Hall	Franklin	Sykes, Mabel Lavinia	Fall River
Hall, Ednah Snow	Fall River	Tew, Alma Preston	Taunton
Holmes, Jane Standish	Rockland	Tillson, Blanche King	South Carver
Hopkins, Florence Mitchell	Somerville	Thompson, Josie Adelaide	Goffstown, N. H.
Horne, Alta May	Wolfborough, N. H.	Vinton, Gertrude Frances	W. Somerville
Howe, Gladys Worth	Waltham	Wadleigh, Edith Carlisle	North Falmouth
Howe, Louise Manning	Waltham	Walker, Annie Ethel	Dighton
Howe, Marcia Lillian	South Weymouth		
Howes, Bessie Crowell	Wood's Hole		

Former Members.

Baker, Grace Evelyn	Small, Susie Bernice
Belcher, Florence Alma	Wilcomb, Alice Emma
Maher, Madeline Margaret	



Unclassifiable.

UP TO THIS point the classification of the students has proceeded without much difficulty. The principle, "Once a member, always a member," has been observed in making up the lists. Handy didn't know at first where he belonged; but finally concluded that although his name appears in the Intermediate Course in the catalogue, since he wore Senior colors at the basket ball games, and had his picture taken with the Seniors, he ought to be returned to the Senior fold. Even Billy Edwards was put back among his Class B. friends, though everyone who knows Billy knows how hard he tried to electioneer himself into the presidency of the irregular students at the time of making up the Commencement Committee of the graduating classes. Had his hopes been fulfilled, you would have found his name heading the list of officers.

A few students still remain who apparently belong nowhere—irregular, unclassifiable, friendless, forlorn; neither Seniors, Juniors nor Specials—and cast adrift by the Sections. We present their names below. Truly, their case is pitiable—without a class cut, without any organization or set of officers, without a history! Without a history, did I say? Perhaps they haven't a class history, but each has an individual history which only our limited space prevents from recording. Consider Damon, for instance—doesn't he look like a man with a history? And there is Sid. Northcott—what a chance for a class historian! But Sidney generally speaks for himself, and his name will be found elsewhere in these pages.

Cook, Louis DeLaitre
 Damon, Edwin Alfred
 Howes, Herbert Harold
 Howes, William Grant
 Northcott, Sidney T. H.
 Dean, Alice Simmons
 Devine, Agnes
 Garland, Faith
 McNeeland, Emma Jane
 Wilson, Sarah Elmira

Bridgewater
 Quincy
 Dennis
 Dennis
 Quincy
 Taunton
 Bridgewater
 Portsmouth, N. H.
 Bridgewater
 Hollis, N. H.



I am teaching in Cochituate, Mass., having a class of forty-eight little people, grades three and four. Charlotte L. Wilber, '01.

My sister (Julia F. Sawyer, '98) and myself are both teaching in Spencer, in the same schools as last year. Mabel A. Sawyer, '00.

I am reader in the department of Biblical Literature and Comparative Religion at Smith College. Helen Bruce Story, '01.

Mary W. Burgess, 1900, is teaching the second grade in the North Primary school, Plymouth.

I am teaching in Lakeville, Mass. There are five grades in the school, and twenty-two children enrolled. Mabel A. Sampson, '01.

I am teaching in the Union School, St. Johnsbury, Vermont. Louise V. Bowker, '01.

I am teaching in the King Street School, Cohasset, Mass. Mary W. Cobb, '99.

I am teaching a Fifth Grade of thirty-eight pupils at Newport this year, and am enjoying my work very much. Emily C. Taylor, 1900.

I am teaching in the Third and Fourth Grades in Medfield, Mass. Bertha A. Pettee, '00.

Miss Mary H. Wentworth, '98, and Miss Myra Wentworth, '00, are teaching in Brockton.

I am taking Mr. Boyden's medicine—teaching for a year in a country school, a typical "little red" one. This has been a very pleasant year, full of helpful experiences. Edith Leonard, '01.

I have a school of forty pupils in the Intermediate department of the Vineyard Haven School. I have enjoyed the work very much.

Frances G. Horton, '01.

Alice C. Sargent, '00, is teaching in West Newbury, Mass.

I am teaching in the Seventh Grade of Lincoln School, Melrose, Mass.

Ethel E. Thomas, 1900 (Special).

I am teaching in a Second Grade in Webster, Mass.

Isabel E. Hathaway, '00.

I am teaching in Longmeadow, Mass., Grades VI and VII, twenty-eight pupils.

Ella G. Smith, '01.

I am teaching the first four grades in a little school in North Dartmouth. Am enjoying my work and life in the country immensely.

Bertha Delano, '01.

I am teaching a First Grade in the Adams St. School, North Abington. I have an enrollment of forty-six.

Annie B. Benson, '01.

I am pleasantly located at Nantucket, Mass., as first assistant of Nantucket High School. Teach Latin, French and English.

Ella L. Stewart, Sec. C., 1901.

I am enjoying my work this year more than ever, for I have what I wanted, Second Grade, Glendale School, Everett, Mass.

Susan G. Bakeman, 1900.

Gertrude B. W. Scovell, '01, is pleasantly situated in the Westmoreland High School.

This year has been spent very pleasantly with the children of the Third and Fourth Grades in the Norwood Ave. School, Edgewood, R. I.

Alice C. Gifford, '01.

I am now in East Dedham, teaching a Sixth Grade of twenty pupils, and I find it extremely pleasant to work with so small a class.

Blanche G. Fuller, '00.

This is my second pleasant year as master's assistant in Shaw Avenue Grammar School, Edgewood, R. I.

Sadie L. Wilson, 1900.

I regret to say that owing to illness I have been unable to teach this year, but expect to next year.

Jessie C. Cobb, '01.

In reply to your inquiry of recent date, I will say that I am teaching the Grammar School in Mendon.

Mary A. Peffers, Special, '00.

I am teaching Grades 3, 4 and 5 in the Warwick Center School. I have a pleasant school, and enjoy my work very much.

Polly Kershaw, '00.

I am teaching in Osterville, and enjoy the work very well. The superintendent is also a graduate from Bridgewater.

L. H. Roscoe, '01.

I am teaching Seventh and Eighth Grades, and am principal of Chestnut St. School, Gardner, Mass.

Edith Archibald, Special '00.

Since September, 1901, I have been teaching the 5th and 6th Grades in the Church Street School in the town of Hinsdale, Mass. The work is very enjoyable.

Madge Carney, '01.

I am teaching Second and Third Grades in Saundersville, Mass.

Lillian G. Hunter, '01.

My school consists of all the Grammar Grades (Sixth, Seventh and Eighth) in this tiny town near Salem. There are thirty-two pupils, many of whom are brought from outlying districts in barges. This first year's experience has been very pleasant, and I can gladly recommend Middleton to other Normals.

Sarah A. Packard, '01.

At present I am teaching in Reading, Mass., Sixth Grade, and find it a very desirable place in which to teach.

Esther G. Baily, '00.

I am principal's assistant in the Roger's School, Fairhaven.

Bertha N. Meserve, Special, '01.

Am enjoying my second year at Sandwich, where I am principal of Grammar School, in four-room building, teaching 7th, 8th and 9th Grades (40 pupils). Like every true alumnus, my gratitude to B. N. S. is eternal.

John H. Harvey, '00.

I am principal of the Elmwood Grammar School, Elmwood, Conn. I find the work very enjoyable.

Alfred L. Stowe, '99.

I am teaching First and Second Grades, Plainville, Mass.

A. Gertrude Morse, '00.

I have been pleasantly situated this year as principal of the Westville School, Taunton, teaching the four Grammar Grades.

Geneva D. Evans, '01.

I am teaching in the First Grade in the Prospect School, Brockton, and enjoy the work very much.

Annie F. Harden, '00.

I am principal of the Union Grammar School, Tilton, N. H.

George W. Dickson, Special, '00.

I have fifty of the best Eighth and Ninth Graders in Auburn, R. I. They are not saints—just average, healthy, mischievous, lovable children, and they keep me more than busy.

Edna Roberts, '01.

The fall term I taught the Fourth and Fifth Grades in Epping, N. H., and the last two terms I have been teaching in the Third Grade, Belcher School, Milton, Mass.

Laura E. MacDonald, '01.

I am teaching in the Fourth Grade of the Howard School, Brockton, Mass.

Abbey Kirmayer, '00.



Bridgewater Normal Association.

Forty-eighth Convention.



THE forty-eighth Convention of the Bridgewater Normal Association was held at Hotel Brunswick, Boston, Saturday afternoon, November twenty-third, nineteen hundred and one. The following are the officers of the Association:

<i>President,</i>	MISS SARAH L. ARNOLD
<i>Vice-Presidents,</i>	JOHN I. RACKLIFFE, F. F. COURTNEY, O. M. FARNHAM, MRS. FAIRBANKS, MISS HARRIET HAYWARD
<i>Treasurer,</i>	C. P. SINNOTT
<i>Secretary,</i>	MISS L. EVELINE MERRITT

The members were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Boyden and Miss Sarah L. Arnold, President of the Association. The social hour was enjoyed by all.

Luncheon was served at two o'clock. Although there were no invited guests, greetings were given by a few of the members. In introducing these Miss Arnold called the gathering a "family Thanksgiving party." Mrs. Beatley spoke feelingly of Mr. Boyden's great work, and presented him with a bunch of roses from the Association. Mr. Boyden responded heartily, and gave some helpful hints. Mr. George Martin and Mr. Schuerch each suggested thanksgiving thoughts.

Greetings were read by Rev. John White Chadwick and Mr. Murdock.

The music by Miss Wales and Mr. Webster was much appreciated.

The convention closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

The Normal Club.

PROF. A. C. BOYDEN,	<i>President</i>
L. JEANNETTE SANDERS,	<i>Vice-President</i>
MAY MORRILL BADGER,	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM E. SMITH,	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. HARDING ARMSTRONG,	<i>Auditor</i>

COMMITTEES.

LITERARY.

C. P. Sinnott, Chairman.
Miss M. A. Emerson.
Annie E. Harris.

MUSICAL.

Ethel Boyden, Chairman.
Mabel Darrah.
Sumner W. Cushing.

SOCIAL.

Nahum Leonard, Chairman. Nan Emerson Woy. Grace E. Rogers.



THE NORMAL CLUB started this year with a very good membership. With what success it has been attended may readily be estimated by the attitude of appreciation shown by all. Its object is to furnish recreation and entertainment for its members. Its success this year is obviously due to the most efficient and meritorious work of the three committees.

The report of the Secretary on the entertainments is as follows:

OCTOBER 4, 1901. The social committee gave a very pleasant reception to the officers and members of the Club in the Reception Room of Normal Hall. The officers of the Club received. A large number were present, and the number and interest of the new members gave every indication of a successful year. Refreshments were served.

OCTOBER 18, 1901. The musical committee were fortunate in securing the Gerrish Quartette for this evening. The quartette is an old favorite of the Club's, and rendered some fine selections. Miss Lucie Reed and Mr. Nahum Leonard gave some interesting readings, which served to vary the program.

NOVEMBER 8, 1901. Mr. Clapp gave a very interesting lecture on "Henry V," the first of a series of four lectures on Shakespeare. Not only was the historical side of the play shown, but also the character of Henry in a most interesting manner. A large number were present, and great interest was shown in the course. A great deal of credit is due to the literary committee for their efforts in procuring Mr. Clapp.

NOVEMBER 22, 1901. "Hamlet" was the subject of Mr. Clapp's second lecture. The large audience was fully absorbed in the unfolding of Hamlet's character, the prince who had so many merits, but who lacked the achieving will. A few selections from the play were finely given. The Club members, one and all, felt that they had a rare treat.

JANUARY 24, 1902. This evening the Club took a trip on the Normal Limited Express. On the tickets were twenty conundrums, which were the names of cities. If the names were guessed, the passenger could have his ticket punched. Ice cream and cake were served, and all agreed that the journey had been a very pleasant one.

JANUARY 31, 1902. Mr. Clapp gave his third lecture, on "The Tempest," this evening. The characters, the plot, and the beauty of the whole play were vividly laid before us. As usual, a large and appreciative audience was present.

FEBRUARY 7, 1902. "Shakespeare, the Man and the Poet," was the subject of the last lecture by Prof. Clapp. The beauty of his character, and the greatness of his literary ability were set forth in a most interesting manner. A good number were present.

FEBRUARY 28, 1902. An organ recital was given in the Congregational Church by Mr. Swan, of New Bedford, assisted by Mr. Sprague. Mr. Swan's selections were varied, and were thoroughly enjoyed by an appreciative audience. Mr. Sprague has always been a favorite of the Club.

APRIL 11, 1902. Mrs. Emma Tuttle James, of Boston, read portions of Tennyson's "The Princess" this evening before the Club. The reading was varied by the singing of two of the songs—"Sweet and Low," and "Blow, Bugle, Blow!" Mrs. James' voice and manner were very pleasing, and the audience were very much interested in her interpretation of the poem.

MAY 9, 1902. The last entertainment of the Normal Club was "The Queen of Fame," of which a more extended notice is given in another place.

JUNE 6, 1902. Annual business meeting. The regular business was transacted, including the election and installation of officers. The Treasurer reported the Club to be in a very flourishing condition. The remainder of the evening was spent in a social way with the social committee in charge.

The general plan of the Club this year has been to provide the members with a course of interesting lectures and recitals. A few musicales and socials have been held in accordance with the original purpose of the organization, but most of the season's campaign has been controlled by the literary branch of the executive board. The height of effort, however, was put upon the dramatic event of the year. The result of this effort, "The Queen of Fame," stands as a memorial, we think, to the success of the year's work. May another year of prosperity be accorded to the Club.

The Y. P. S. C. E.

MAY MORRIL BADGER,	<i>President</i>
ANNIE D. CHEVES,	<i>Vice-President</i>
HARRIET BLOOMFIELD,	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
ELSIE E. TURNER,	<i>Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer</i>



THE Christian Endeavor meetings are held every Saturday evening in the vestry of the Central Square Church. This society was formerly a part of the Bridgewater society, which separated last year into two societies, the Walker and our own, which is conducted wholly by Normal students.

At present there are fifty-five members, and it is earnestly hoped that next year the number will be increased, and that each member will heartily take up the work toward making a strong society.

Wednesday evening a girl's prayer meeting is held in Tillinghast. One evening a month is devoted to missions. Connected with this work, a Zenana band has been formed for the maintenance of a scholarship in a mission school in Calcutta. This is called the "Eliza Woodward Scholarship," being started by Miss Woodward, and is for the education of the most deserving pupil in the school.



The Normal Offering.



REUBEN F. WELLS, Special,	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
JOHN W. NORTHCOTT, Class C.,	<i>Business Manager</i>
H. FORREST WILSON, Class C.,	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Nahum Leonard, Class A.,	Irma E. Wing, Class C.,
Harriett M. Bloomfield, Seniors,	Lillian M. Kirmayer, Class D.,
Florence W. Jones, Seniors,	Blanche M. Brickett, Juniors,
Irma B. True, Seniors,	Ada F. Kennedy, Juniors.
Jennie J. Valentine, Class B.,	M. Agnes Murphy, Juniors.

ILLUSTRATORS.

Alice W. Burks,	Amy W. Lawrence,
Sumner W. Cushing,	Elsie E. Turner,
Mary L. Kimball,	William G. Vinal,
	Della R. Wheeler.

The Normal Offering.



HIS paper, well known to all Normal students, has had a long and varied career. In August, 1844, the Normal Lyceum was definitely organized, and in its constitution and by-laws was the provision for a paper known as "The Normal Offering." Meetings of the Lyceum were held on Friday evenings, and an old by-law reads as follows: "Art. 4. 'The Normal Offering shall be read once in two weeks by a Board of Editors chosen two weeks previous to the reading.'" Later there is a provision that "the editor and editress shall be appointed by the prudential committee."

For many years this custom continued. The paper was the repository of many contributions, and served as a valuable means of encouraging literary talent among the students. Young authors sent in their articles—oftentimes to meet the rejection of a rigid board of editors; at other times to feel the thrill of success as the productions were read to an admiring or sleepy audience of Lyceum students.

At one time a long-suffering public amended the constitution so that the paper should not exceed thirty pages in length. After many years, a regular editorial board for the term was elected by the Lyceum in the same manner as the other officers, and the Offering was read once in four weeks.

In the winter of 1870, an exceptionally good paper, prepared under the editorship of Mr. A. E. Winship, led to the proposition to print the Offering. One interesting issue appeared, but for some reason the plan of printing was suspended. When the Lyceum was changed into a Normal Congress, the experiment was tried of issuing the Offering once a month as a school paper, and for many years flourished; but the decline of the Congress led to a failure to support the paper to the extent of a paying venture. The organization of the Normal Club in 1899, called for another change in this long-suffering Offering. Since then it has taken the form of a year-book, issued by an editorial board of the Club in June of each year, and has proved an interesting factor in the life at Normal.





Kappa Delta Phi.



ANOTHER year of prosperity has been accorded us. The features of the past season's activity were the interesting initiations in January and the appearance of the fraternity pins in February. It is felt by the members that the organization has now a good foundation for the future. The infant days are over and we hope soon to prove beyond the possibility of a doubt, the wisdom of the originators of the fraternity.

The officers for the present school year are as follows:—

W. E. SMITH, '02,	<i>President</i>
L. E. MAGLATHLIN, '00,	<i>1st Vice-President</i>
A. K. LOWE, '00,	<i>2nd Vice-President</i>
S. W. CUSHING, '02,	<i>3rd Vice-President</i>
W. F. C. EDWARDS, '02,	<i>Secretary</i>
N. LEONARD, '02,	<i>Treasurer</i>
N. LEONARD, Chairman; S. W. CUSHING; H. F. WILSON, '03, <i>Executive Council</i>								

Membership.

L. E. Maglathlin, '00	E. L. Curran, '01	G. F. Hopkins, '02
H. P. Fitton, '00	M. A. Smith, '01	J. H. Armstrong, '02
A. K. Lowe, '00	E. L. Sinnott, '01	N. Leonard, '02
W. R. Kramer, '00	C. P. Savary, '02	A. B. Handy, '03
A. L. Gould, '00	W. E. Smith, '02	H. F. Wilson, '03
L. T. Morse, '00	S. W. Cushing, '02	W. G. Vinal, '03
H. M. Vaughan, '00	W. F. C. Edwards, '02	R. E. Pellissier, '03
J. A. Cushman, '01	L. D. Cook, '02	A. W. Hapgood, '04
H. Gammons, '01	W. G. Howes, '02	C. F. Miller, '04
C. Benson, '01	H. H. Howes, '02	C. W. Walter, '04

The Hungry Eight.

THE Hungry Eight is still in a flourishing condition. We started the year well by receiving a bequest of a set of dishes from a charitably inclined graduate, but the set is not quite complete enough to meet our increasing wants, so all further contributions will be gratefully received.

Early in the fall two new members were initiated, increasing the number to ten, but the original title of the society is retained. At the initiation the "water cure," so prominently used in the Philippines was effectively used. This has never before been made public as we were afraid of prosecution by the government, but "time heals all wounds." Several "spreads" have been held during the year—"just to drive dull care away."

Pi Eta.

AS IF to rival another society whose name suggests its function, during the past year a band of epicures met and formed the society with the above name. Having quickly drawn up the constitution they proceeded immediately to draw down from the shelves materials for the first festive gathering.

After the first meeting others were held in regular succession until the end of the first term, when a grand farewell banquet was held to bid farewell to the first term and to be ready to start the work of the next in good condition, believing that work could be better accomplished on a full stomach than on an empty one.

Since then there have been other meetings of various sorts and kinds much enjoyed by the members. Owing to the scarcity of men at the Hall and the demands of other societies it was deemed advisable to restrict the number of members, but in the future the restriction will be removed and it is hoped that there will be more members, for "the more the merrier." COR. SEC.

Sigma Phi.

SIGMA PHI is a society consisting of twelve young ladies of Normal Hall. Although some of the members thought the hand of fellowship extended to them on initiation night to be decidedly cold, they all agree that the subsequent meetings have been much warmer. L E A E F E A E B E L

Phi Beta Gamma.

ON the last evening of their third term, the Seniors decided not to let the boys get ahead of them, and organized a fraternity, to be known as Phi Beta Gamma. The society has other thoughts than those of fun, but naturally we have had some good times in our weekly meetings. Our initiations were not so elaborate as the boys' but the trial was just as hard and "some people do say as how" it was worth it.

Members.

May M. Badger	Mabel Darrah	L. Jeannette Sanders
Harriet M. Bloomfield	Bessie E. David	Alma Sworer
Ethel Boyden	Florence W. Jones	Helen M. Tilden
Florence L. Brooks	Helen A. Hammond	Irma B. True
Alice W. Burks	Amalie Knobel	Cora B. Vestal
Carolyn J. Burt	Amy W. Lawrence	Nancy E. Woy
Lucy C. Cole	Cora W. Luther	

VII WE are seven. What our name is we do not care to tell. Some of those who have been watching the bulletin may have guessed it, but they will never know it. We think it sufficient to tell our purpose. It is *banqueting*, real dignified *banqueting*, in contradistinction to *cramming* in any sense of that word. Our regular meetings are elaborate affairs—crepe-paper, candles, chafing-dishes, and all the accompaniments.

The society has been but a short time in existence, but its success is prodigious. When we hold our meetings with barred doors, the other Juniors sniff (what at?)—and go bar their own. Is not that success?

We have reached the maximum membership. We are seven. Officers named are Pres., Scribe., Treas., although the last has never been elected.

The committee on expenditures does all the thinking, the club as a whole does all the eating, and the committee on dishwashing does all the work. This last deserves special mention, and is recommended a place in the Hall of Fame, if discovered.

SCRIBE.





Entertainments.

Tuesday Evenings.

IT WAS the desire of the committee that these Tuesday evening entertainments should have an undercurrent of universal feeling to bring us in touch with the problems of the great world about us. With this end in view, a series of talks upon world themes was arranged. Occasionally musical and literary evenings varied the form of entertainment.

The definite underlying thought of the entertainments has served to unify them, and the committee is very grateful to Miss Fisher, through whose inspiration the plan was adopted.

One phase of the world's life and practical problems was brought to us by Mr. Sinnott, his subject being "The Life of Today in the Commercial World." From this we gained a new and deeper insight into the progress of our country, and the importance of commerce to its welfare.

A few weeks later Mr. Arthur Boyden spoke upon "Life of Today in the Religious World," showing that the relations of science, during the past fifty years, are enabling men to read into the heart of the Bible, and to seek the truth in noble living.

Following these two broad themes, Miss Fisher showed us the more personal side of life in her inspiring talk upon "Recognitions." She made us feel very deeply the interdependence of all human souls, the impress made on each mind by the throb of the world about us.

The door of the æsthetic world, with its aspirations toward the true and beautiful, was set ajar for us by Mr. Henry T. Bailey. The glimpse which we caught of the dawn of the world's new life, of art and beauty made us realize something of what our part must be in the accomplishment of its purpose.

Two talks brought us in contact with the details of opposite phases of life.

First, the humor, pathos and tragedy of slum life in Boston was portrayed in all its lights and shadows, by Mr. Taylor, from his own experience among these brothers and sisters who are strangers to most of us.

In contrast with this, Mr. Kirmayer, of the Browning Private School, N. Y., spoke in the interest of the private school work, showing the ideals and accomplishments of a modern private school, together with its aspirations for the future.

This series of talks ended with Miss Hicks' report of a course of lectures given before the Twentieth Century Club by Prof. Griggs. His study of moral leaders presented both the strong and weak sides of such men as Socrates, Saint Francis, Savonarola, Carlyle, Emerson. He emphasized the present need of leaders who, like these men, dare to live up to the light they have in the knowledge that "To him that hath shall be given."

Our first literary entertainment was a most amusing reading by Miss Horne, entitled, "Where the Automobile Ran Down."

This was followed by Miss Emerson's readings from Eugene Field, entitled, "The Cyclopeedy" and "Margaret, a Pearl."

Much applause was won by the acting of two scenes from Cranford, by a number of the students, under the superintendence of Miss Emerson. An account of this evening may also be found under the heading of dramatics.

A most interesting evening was spent with Miss Newman, of Wellesley. Her entertaining monologues of southern negro life fairly breathed with the spirit of the south.

The last literary evening, as well as the last of the Tuesday evening entertainments for the year, consisted of readings by Miss Sworer, Miss Reed and Miss True, entitled, "A Salem Ghost," "Laddie," and "The Bear Story,"

Two musical evenings afforded variety, and were a treat to music lovers.

The first consisted of solos by Miss Prince, Miss Brickett and Miss Albee, with Miss Ilsley as violinist.

A double quartette of ladies, and a male quartette, with Miss Jones and Miss Albee as soloists, and Miss Wing and Miss Ilsley as accompanists, gave a delightful evening.

It is hoped that these evening talks will be continued next year, for they have proved a source of both amusement and inspiration to all. They have opened our eyes to the possibilities and probabilities of the great world life around us, and to the need of our own efforts in the realization of its ideals.



Dramatics.

TWO such successful dramatic entertainments were given this year by members of the school that they deserve a place by themselves though each was given in one of the regular courses of entertainments.

THE CRANFORD PLAY.



THE first, given in the series of Tuesday Evening Entertainments occurred on Feb. 14. Two scenes adapted from "Cranford" were given which afforded infinite amusement to a large and enthusiastic audience. The parts were all excellently taken. Great credit is due

to Miss Emerson who carefully trained the performers.

THE CAST.

Miss Matilda Jenkins (Miss Mattie),	.	.	.	Miss Bloomfield
Miss Betty Barker,	.	.	.	Miss Burks
Mrs. Fitz-Adam,	.	.	.	Miss Woy
The Honorable Mrs. Jamieson,	.	.	.	Miss Badger
Mary Smith,	.	.	.	Miss True
Lady Glenmire,	.	.	.	Miss Darrah
Mrs. Forrester,	.	.	.	Miss Burt
Martha,	.	.	.	Miss Jones
Miss Pole,	.	.	.	Miss David

THE QUEEN OF FAME.

THE series of entertainments given by the Normal Club was brought to a brilliant close with the presentation of "The Queen of Fame" in Assembly Hall on the night of May 9. The parts were taken by members of the Senior Class who had received careful training from Miss Horne and Miss Emerson. The perform-



ance was greatly enjoyed by an audience which filled the hall nearly to overflowing, and reflected great credit on all concerned in it.

The Goddess of Fame appeared, attended by her Heralds and summoned all famous women to appear before her and recite the story of their deeds. To



the most deserving a laurel wreath was to be given. In response to her call many claimants appeared. As Columbia, declared to be the winner, knelt to receive the wreath from the hands of the Goddess the lights were turned on and the audience rose and joined in the singing of "Columbia, the gem of the ocean."

Those deserving special mention for their clever acting were Miss Darrah in the part of Mrs. Partington, Miss Burks as Topsy, and Miss Woy as Bridget O'Flanigan.

One of the most effective features of the performance was the way in which the signal was given for the sounding of the summons of the Goddess. At the very moment that the Heralds raised their horns to their lips the notes of a cornet rang out from behind, with such precision was the signal given that it seemed as if the Heralds themselves had sounded the notes.

THE CAST.

Goddess of Fame,	Miss Eastman	Priscilla,	Miss True
Hypatia,	Miss Cole	Queen Isabella,	Miss Bloomfield
Queen Elizabeth,	Miss Estes	Mary Queen of Scots,	Miss David
Samantha Allen,	Miss Higgins	Bridget O'Flanigan,	Miss Woy
Ruth,	Miss Dean	Miriam,	Miss Jones
Sister of Mercy,	Miss French	Columbia,	Miss Knobel
Martha Washington,	Miss Paterson	Page to the Goddess,	Miss Luther
Topsy,	Miss Burks	Attendants to Columbia,	
Nydia,	Miss Alderman	Cuba,	Miss White
Xantippe,	Miss Burt	Puerto Rico,	Miss Crawford
Joan of Arc,	Miss Harris	Hawaii,	Miss Beshgeturian
Sappho,	Miss Nolan	Heralds,	{ Miss Wheeler
Pocahontas,	Miss Tilden		{ Miss Vestal
Grace Darling,	Miss Abbott		{ Miss Hammond
Mrs. Partington,	Miss Darrah		



The Junior Reception.

SHORTLY after the arrival of the Juniors, a great reception was held in their honor in Assembly Hall. They were very kindly noticed and spoken to by the dignified Seniors, and from that time on they began to feel a little more at ease in their new home.

The Christmas Celebration.

AS USUAL, the Christmas cheer and good-will was in full sway at the Hall, and found happy bent in the dining room decorations. Each table worked alone, and the whole effect was a splendid mixture of red, white and green. Games were played, presents were given, and jokes were cracked until long after the usual time. The only trouble is that Christmas comes but once a year.

The Faculty Reception.

OF ALL the treats that Normalites have had for many a day, surely, the dainty reception and tea party given by the resident to the non-resident faculty, January 27th, was one of the most enjoyable. Fun and laughter reigned supreme, and everybody was at his best. The conundrum entertainment called forth the wit of teacher and pupil alike, and all too soon came the dread seven o'clock summons, when the grand tea party broke up for study.

Saturday Evenings with Seniors.

THE Seniors have always been a jolly set, and somehow when a number of them appeared in one of the rooms on a particular Saturday evening, it was suggested that the meeting become a regular institution. The idea was carried out, and with few exceptions the no-study hour night has been a source of great pleasure to all concerned.

The entertainment has ever been different. Sometimes we were compelled to amuse ourselves, which was hard labor for some. In one place each one was required to draw a slip, and then do for the benefit of the party whatever was written on the paper. Here we discovered prima donnas, lecturers, politicians and story tellers galore, and I'm sure we'll hear more from them later.

"Squeegicum" and "Bud's Bear Story," the K. G. W. and Salvation Army acts have been called for very often, and our favorite, "Forgotten," will, in spite of the name, ever be in our minds.

And oh, the cooking! We have had rarebits, oysters, salmon, sardines, and all sorts of animals; but we have found that girls like "fudge" pretty well (and so do boys).

Although these entertainments were decidedly informal, we at times departed from custom, and sent invitations. These, and the answers returned, were "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." At these times we were requested to be ghosts, New England towns, characters in books, little children, and other impossible things.

Did I hear anyone say we were noisy on these occasion? Perhaps so, but those whom we have disturbed may sigh for the Seniors of 1902, and say:

"Where, oh, where are the grand old Seniors?

Where, oh, where are the grand old Seniors?

Where, oh, where are the grand old Seniors?

Safe, now, in the wide, wide world."

Kappa Delta Phi Initiations.

ON THE morning of the ninth of January, Normalites were startled by a curious placard on the bulletin board of Normal Hall. It stated that a certain youth known as William G. Vinal would lecture from the confines of a coal-hole during the noon hour. Accordingly, as might be expected, a crowd gathered to witness what was by this time generally understood to be an initiation into Kappa Delta Phi fraternity. Mr. Vinal looked very "chic" in a linen duster and high tile as he emerged from his lowly habitation, a worthy introduction having been accorded him by the president of the organization, W. E. Smith. As to the speech, be it simply recorded that for Ciceronian spiciness and Demosthenian eloquence, modern literature cannot produce an equal.

This was the commencement of a series of initiations, the next one occurring about twenty-four hours later. Mr. Hopkins, more familiarly known as "Cy," attired in fantastic manner—for him, certainly—came to dinner. Prince Albert, white tile, white gloves, flaming cravat, and cane wrought a strange transformation in this placid youth. A stroll around the quadrangle after dinner by the aforesaid gentleman attracted a large and admiring audience.

The following night at supper, the third victim went through his ordeal. There have been many attractive waitresses in the dining room, but none have been the peer of "Hannah," who officiated at this time. The familiar form of "Hubby" Howes was somewhat altered by very fetching feminine apparel, which set off his charms admirably.

Messts. Handy and Armstrong gave a most pleasing dual act on the thirteenth of January. After graciously announcing to every table at dinner time that they were to perform later, they ate dinner with uncertain hearts. The promised performance proved to be a sack race, with high hats as a part of the outfit. Poor Handy, as the unfortunate loser, was obliged to "root the peg," as it is called—a very trying strain on one's dignity.

On the evening of the following day, Mr. Hapgood appeared shortly after supper had commenced, dressed in Fauntleroy style, dragging an express wagon

filled with cornballs. For a little boy, he showed commendable enterprise in getting rid of his stock.

"Yaller," or C. Miller endeavored to lecture on the subject, "Why I feel like thirty cents," at noon on the following day. Further elaboration seemed, perhaps, superfluous when the conditions were appreciated. "Yaller" apparently took the view that nothing more needed to be said, as his efforts to emphasize facts was hardly the result of a free and easy attitude toward the audience.

At noon of the next day, the distinguished foreigner, Mr. Pellissier, gave a very exciting discussion of music. His hearers were a bit disappointed that he did not give a full trial of his musical powers, but he treated the subject according to his individual opinions.

As a grand finale, Messrs. Wilson and Walter entertained on the next day but one. The former, impersonating a "hobo" of the most approved type, created considerable amusement and not a little trepidation, so realistically was the part maintained. Mr. Walter came to his frugal meal in all the dazzling glory of a "swell coon." In fact, he has been accused of looking better than usual. Duets of a particularly classical nature followed after dinner had been served. Snapshots of these two illustrious characters were then taken.

This completed the round of public ordeals. Normal settled down again, and with reluctance drew back into her sober self.





WILLIAM F. C. EDWARDS, '02,	President
SUMNER W. CUSHING, '02,	1st Vice-President
WILLIAM E. SMITH, '02,	2nd Vice-President
ARTHUR W. HAPGOOD, '03,	Secretary
WILLIAM D. JACKSON, Faculty,	Treasurer
HERBERT H. HOWES, '02,	Auditor



THE Association, as usual, has supervised the football and baseball seasons. Both campaigns are discussed further on, under their respective heads, so brief comment only is necessary. It has been a particularly successful year, athletically, for Normal. In football a more creditable showing than for some years past, was made. Enthusiasm and encouragement by the student body over this line of sport was greater than usual—a substantial factor in the success of the season.

The baseball season was very successful, nearly every game being a victory for B. N. S.

Only one regular man on the baseball team graduates this year, and but two on the football team, so we look for even greater successes next year.

Football.

Season of 1901.

FRANCIS P. DOUGHERTY,	<i>Manager</i>
C. RALPH TAYLOR,	<i>Assistant Manager</i>
CHESTER F. MILLER,	<i>Captain</i>



THE football season of 1901 was, on the whole, a successful one for Normal. Mr. Dougherty, the manager, was compelled early in the year to leave school on account of illness, and the duties of manager fell upon the assistant, Mr. Taylor, by whom they were ably performed. As will be seen by the summary, six games were played, of which Normal won three, lost two and tied one, and scored 34 points to her opponents' 22. A commendable spirit was shown by the rest of the school, in the interest they took in the work of the team.

The most cleanly played and most satisfactory game was that with Friends' School. Though Normal did not win, the result was encouraging, for the strong team from Providence had been able to score in practice on Brown 'Varsity. Defeat at the hands of such a team reflects more credit on the school than victory over a decidedly inferior team, and we would suggest that future managers try to arrange more games with such strong preparatory school teams.

Of the individual work of the team, the Offering has only words of praise. All the men showed good spirit, and played their positions well. Particularly brilliant work was done by Captain Miller, whose long end runs were responsible for several scores, and by Walter, who rarely failed to open up good holes in the line. The great weakness of the team was in the defense, a result of lack of practice. This weakness might be remedied, and probably the offensive work strengthened also, by occasional practice against a second or scrub team. With the present good prospects for football at Normal, a strong effort ought to be made next season to get enough candidates out, so that the regular team may have the advantage of a line up against an opposing team in practice.



The Team.

CHESTER F. MILLER (Captain), r. e.
 MICHAEL D. CARROLL, r. t.
 GEORGE F. HOPKINS, r. g.
 DAVID MAHONEY, r. g.
 H. FORREST WILSON, c.
 CHARLES W. WALTER, l. g.
 WILLIAM F. C. EDWARDS, l. t.

ANSON B. HANDY, l. e.
 JOSEPH F. GOULD, q. b.
 ARTHUR W. HAPGOOD, r. h. b.
 LEMUEL PITTS, JR., l. h. b.
 THOMAS E. FREEMAN, f. b.
 GEORGE S. TILLEY, f. b.
 WILLIAM G. VINAL, sub.

Games.

OCTOBER 12.	At Bridgewater, B. N. S.,	0	Brockton High School,	0
OCTOBER 19.	At Bridgewater, B. N. S.,	11	Fall River High School,	5
NOVEMBER 2.	At Bridgewater, B. N. S.,	5	Taunton High School,	0
NOVEMBER 9.	At Bridgewater, B. N. S.,	0	Brockton High School,	6
NOVEMBER 16.	At Bridgewater, B. N. S.,	6	Friends' School,	11
NOVEMBER 23.	At So. Weymouth, B. N. S.,	12	So. Weymouth High,	0
Total points scored, . B. N. S.,		34	Opponents,	22

Baseball.

Season of 1902.

SUMNER W. CUSHING, '02,	<i>Manager</i>
WILLIAM E. SMITH, '02,	<i>Assistant Manager</i>
MICHAEL D. CARROLL, '03,	<i>Captain</i>



AFTER weeks of preparation and anticipation, Normal opened her baseball season on the historic April 19th. The start was not very auspicious, as Fall River High defeated B. N. S. 15-10. It was our first game, so leniency must be shown. The work of the team for the rest of the campaign was, for the most part, in such direct contrast, that it is hard to reconcile ourselves to that opening farce. In this way, therefore, the defeat proved a great blessing, as it stirred the team to pull itself together and make a success of the season.

The strong feature has been the batting. Not for a number of years has Normal been represented on the diamond by a team so strong and consistent in the batting line. This strength has not been confined, either, to a limited few on the team. Every man has had his eye on the ball, though, naturally, some have excelled. McDonnell deserves first mention in this respect, by reason of his reliability, but all should be given honorable credit.

Mahoney and McDonnell have done the pitching, both showing good form. The former relied on deceptive curves, and although inexperienced, showed improvement throughout the season. McDonnell's strength lay in his speed, excellent judgment and steadiness.

The fielding has been generally snappy and accurate. An unfortunate habit of slumping in the last inning was contracted, however—a fact that occasioned more than one scare. A good lead over the opposing team when this occurred was the usual fortunate circumstance, but it is too dangerous a custom to be harbored.

When we consider individual work, we first turn with pride to our outfield. Miller, McDonnell and "Hubby" Howes have proved names to conjure with. Carroll, as expected, made a good captain and second baseman. Handy and Walter deserve praise for hard, earnest work; while it is to be regretted that W. G. Howes could not play regularly, as he always gave a good account of himself when he was able to occupy his position. Neither Gould nor Freeman have played up to their standards this year, but the former has been strong at the bat.

The best contest, perhaps, was the Boston Latin School game. The greatest disappointment was the loss of the Friends' School game at Providence.

Baseball.*The Team.*

MAHONEY, p. and r. f.
 FREEMAN, c. and 1b.
 WALTER, c.
 GOULD, s. s.
 H. HOWES, r. f. and c. f.

MCDONNELL, p. and c. f.
 W. G. HOWES, 1b.
 CARROLL, 2b. (Captain).
 HANDY, 3b.
 MILLER, l. f.

The Schedule.

APRIL 19,	At Bridgewater, Normal,	10,	Fall River High School,	15
APRIL 26,	Wet grounds—no game.			
MAY 3,	At Bridgewater, Normal,	23,	Ballou & Hobigand,	5
MAY 10,	At Bridgewater, Normal,	19,	Friends' School,	16
MAY 17,	At Bridgewater, Normal,	16,	Thayer Academy,	7
MAY 24,	At Bridgewater, Normal,	12,	Boston Latin School,	9
MAY 31,	At Providence, Normal,	9,	Friends' School,	11
JUNE 7,	At Bridgewater, Normal,		Tufts' Second,	
JUNE 14,	At Bridgewater, Normal,		Harvard Consolidated,	
JUNE 21,	At Bridgewater, Normal,		Alumni,	

Basket Ball.

The Season.



ABOUT the middle of March the girls began on basket ball talk, and there was but little let up until the cup was fairly won on the fifth of May. Everyone wore the colors of at least one of the teams, while Mr. Boyden impartially appeared in three or four at once.

The four Junior teams—A. under Miss Elizabeth Kimball, B. under Miss Dix, C. under Miss Brickett, and D. under Miss Maguire, showed plucky spirit and some promising playing in their struggle for the Junior championship. Miss Bricketts' Tigers won out, and stood a good show against their Senior opponents. Meanwhile, the Section team under Miss Sworer and the two Senior teams—the Defenders under Miss Sanders and the Royals under Miss Jones—were having some close and exciting games. The interest was unflagging throughout the tournament, as was shown by the lavish display of horns and colors and the lusty cheering. A novel feature was the class song of the Seniors, which carried them on to victory. Perhaps the most wildly exciting game was the Section-Defender game, as the score will indicate, where the Senior girls and the Section boys tried to out-cheer each other.

May 6, at noon, an informal ceremony of Presentation was held in the Gymnasium, when Miss Sanders, in behalf of her team, received from Miss Barnes the hard earned cup. After the teams cheered for the winners, Miss Barnes suggested a plan for out-door basket ball, and as a result, two games were played after supper on the Campus between picked Junior and Senior teams. In spite of the splendid work of the Juniors, the Seniors came off victorious.

Basket Ball.



THE CHAMPIONS.

The Schedule.

Section,	Royals,	20-6
C.,	A.,	8-2
C.,	D.,	8-4
A.,	B.,	10-2
Defenders,	Section,	8-6
B.,	D.,	14-6
A.,	D.,	22-4
C.,	B.,	16-4
Defenders,	C.,	13-4
Royals,	C.,	9-6
Section,	C.,	26-6
Defenders,	Royals,	8-6



WILLIAM E. SMITH,	President
SIDNEY T. H. NORTHCOTT,	Vice-President
NAHUM LEONARD,	Secretary-Treasurer

WHAT misguided mortal dares even suggest that the golf craze has put an end to our old friend tennis? If so, let him watch the Campus the instant school is over, and see for himself how madly the Normals rush down for a court—if, perhaps, they have neglected to get out before breakfast—and how eager they are to begin! Even the dignified Specials deign to honor the place with their presence, and many is the night they chase in vain that most elusive, most provoking little tennis ball, and then, after all, it turns out only a love game. But isn't it strange, though, what big holes some of us poor creatures do find in our rackets! You think that you hit the ball, but—it is your chance to chase it “’way over yonder.” Maybe a caddie would be a good thing to have in tennis as well as in golf, since some balls have such a tendency to whiz by certain players.

The tournament this year in tennis was one we are justly proud of. Every player worked to win, and victory was no easy matter. The most exciting sets of all were the “finals” between Mr. Smith and Mr. Cushing, in which Mr. Smith took the prize. The handicap made the two about evenly matched, and four closely contested sets were needed to decide who was the victor.

The consolation prize soothed the wounded feelings of the winner, showing that there was some room for hope, because he might start all over again and learn the game from the beginning.

If only the enthusiasm that has been felt this Spring can continue until next fall, the president need have no fear of unpaid bills, and Normals will be freed from that urgent notice: “Tennis dues must be paid at once. Imperative.” It is one of the best sports we have, and with so beautiful a place to play in, it can never fail to be heartily enjoyed.



"After the ball is over
The hedge just across the way,
After you've looked an hour,
For that's the fifth one that day,
Many a man has spoken
Words he would fain recall,
When on the Links he's been searching
After the ball."



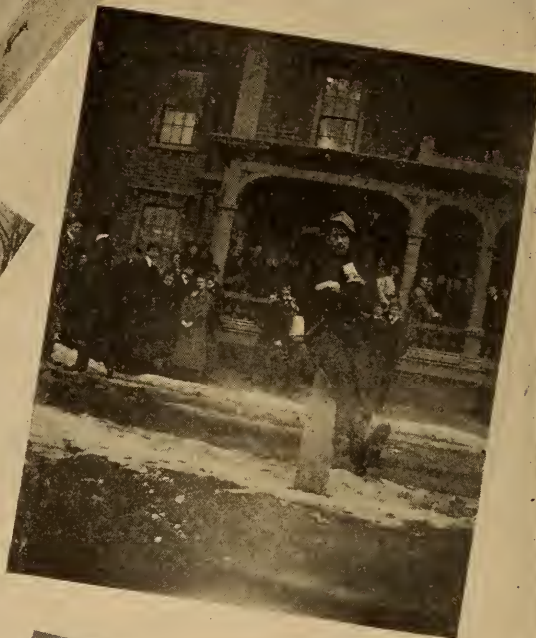
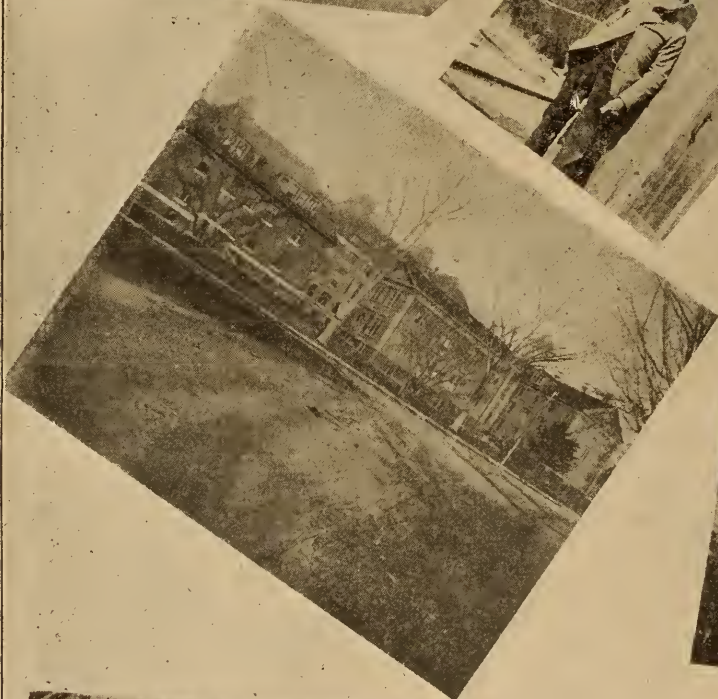
TO THE Juniors we owe the introduction of this sport into Normal life. Their noble efforts with driver, cleek and mashee were soon followed by those of the dignified Seniors and other enthusiasts.

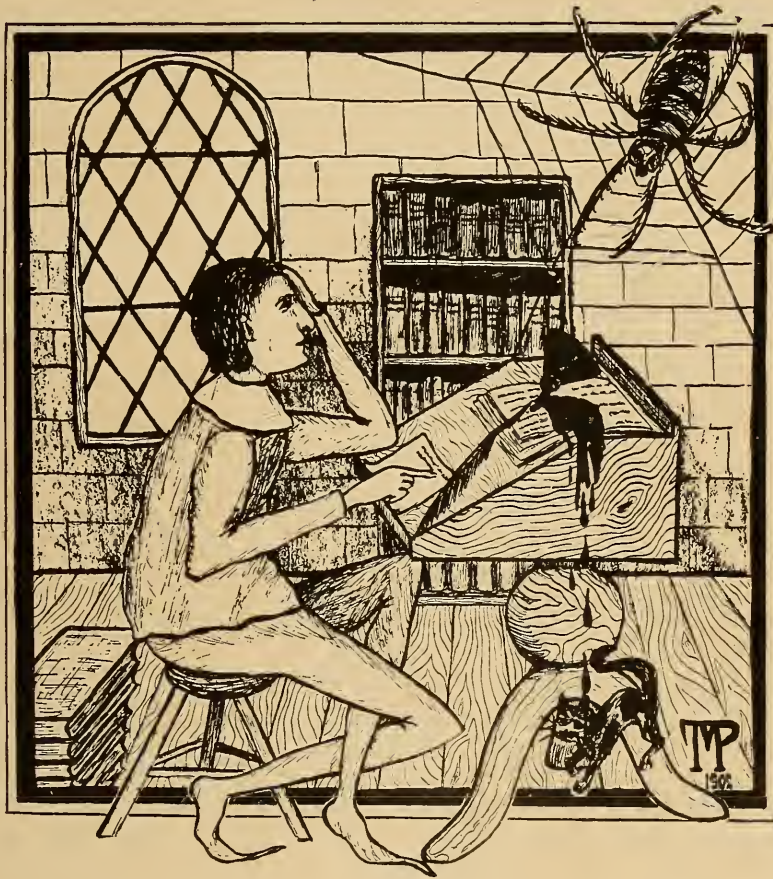
Many a cold fall day one would have only to look toward the "Links" and there could be seen numerous golf devotees scattered about. Some of the shots made on that Campus are really wonderful. Why, it is a daily occurrence for someone to put the ball into the middle of the pond as if it were the hole.

The tennis nets (and players) afford excellent bunkers, giving opportunities for high lofted shots. They also give the golfers a chance to use their vocal chords in that well-known word "Fore"! And those greens! It always improves a green to have it on a slope or well cut into by wheels of heavy teams. But with the correct position of the feet, *some* can putt well on any green.

The mixed foresomes are at times quite exciting (except when it is somewhat one-sided), but with some it would seem a good thing to take a score-keeper along. It might save disputes. It is quite difficult to tell which of the many golfers is the champion. One thing is certain—if some keep on improving as they have in the past, new Links will have to be established, as these holes are not long enough for them.

We see in the future the prospects of a new gymnasium so let us hope for the sake of those that follow, that with it will come new Golf Links. When tennis, basket-ball and golf have separate places, much confusion will be avoided and one may then cross the Campus in safety.



Literary Department.

If you think you're "grinded"
Harder than is right,
Act as if you minded
Not the slightest mite.

Cheer up for a while, and
Find your comfort in
Normal's password: "Smile; and
If you can't, just grin!"

BOSTON, APRIL 19, 2000.



THE recent excavations at Squedunk have revealed a mass of letters that throw a vast amount of light on the latter part of the nineteenth and the first part of the twentieth centuries. One of the most interesting was one that told of life at Bridgewater Normalensis School, the mighty successor of which we know. We give this entertaining letter below. Notice the use of language—how crude and undeveloped, so indicative of an ancient period in the world's history.

BRIDGEWATER, SEPT. 26, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER:

HERE I am after two weeks at Normal—homesick as a wandering cat. I like, though, very much, but until I know just where I'm at, shall continue to be uncomfortable.

I've written you a little about the place, but perhaps you would like to know more. My room is in a place called the West Wing, which means "Wild West." The plaster comes down every once in a while, but it doesn't seem to bother the fellows any. The boys love water, too. Why, sometimes they throw so much on the floor that we have to swim down the corridors when we want to go down stairs. I am told, though, that this is all done simply to keep the floor clean. One evening some upper classmen came right into my room during the silent study hour. They said they had been sent by the vigilance committee, and before I had time to think, they tore my bed all to pieces. This was just to teach me to make my own bed. Normal certainly gives a fellow a broad, liberal training.

When we have our meals, we sit in sets of twelve or fourteen at long tables in the dining hall. A teacher sits at the head of each table and some one of the fellows at the foot. The other fellow at my table thinks he is just about the right thing. I think he's on the pig, but I don't dare to tell him so, because I'm afraid he'd put me in the tub. That's the way they act here.

A few days after school opened, the principal gave the school a long talk on rules and regulations. Of course, I wanted to know all about it, because I am going to be a good boy while I am here. Lots of the students looked as if they had heard it all before, and one Senior in the back seat was reading the Boston Herald while the principal was talking. Don't see how he dared.

There are so many girls here that I am scared most to death. I never know what to say to a girl. My room mate took me into the reception room the other night, and introduced me to two girls. Then he left me alone in the alcove with them. I felt like thirty cents, and I know those girls jollied me like the dickens. Belcap, my roommate, told me confidentially that later on I wouldn't take it so hard.

One funny thing about it is the amount of tin a fellow needs to keep going. For a free school, it's the most expensive thing that I've ever struck. I've

spent so much on Drawing that I don't like to breathe a word to father about it. Speaking of Drawing, I expect to have to take it over. I really can't see "foreshortening," and I always forget "high light."

But you ought to hear me sing. You know I take Music, and every day the teacher wants to know "who is singing soprano." You see I don't yet know how to see the difference, so I sing all parts.

In English there is only one book for a class of 142, so there is lots of fun getting your lesson. You sit down with the book at a table. There is somebody each side of you, one over each shoulder, and one in front, reading upside down. There are seven more near you ready to pounce on the book, and you are limited to two minutes fifty seconds use.

There is a Club here called the Normal Club. The Club gives entertainments I am told. The only one I have seen yet is one in which you walk down to the library in school, and give a club official a sum of money. I understand that a swell reception is to take place soon under the auspices of this society. You go around and shake people's flippers, and eat ice cream.

I forgot to tell you about the Junior reception. This is held in Assembly Hall soon after school opens each year. You put your name on a piece of paper or use a visiting card, and tie it onto your coat—or, if you are a girl, somewhere on the dress—and then introduce yourself. For a fellow like me it was hard work. I tried to cut loose once, but got caught in a jam, and not being able to move, had to chin with a girl—because she spoke first.

I'll have to stop now, but when more happens I'll write again. Love to father and mother, and tell father I want some more money.

Lovingly your brother,

FRED.

What's in a Name.

A MELODRAMA IN ONE ACT.

Time,—6.58½ p. m.

Scene,—South piazza.

Discover Miss L--nds--y studying astronomy, and Mr. L. D. C-- --k in immediate vicinity.

Constellation Leo is the object of search.

Miss L--nds--y (in ectasy, turning around)—"Oh! where is Louis?"

Overture to William Tell, and a quick curtain.

Tit for Tat.

Mr. Packard to the boys (1901-02),—"You boys are foolish to waste so much time in the Reception Room. You should be up stairs studying pedagogy—it would do you more good."

The boys to Mr. Packard (1901-02),—"Oh! what a noble mind is overthrown."

Cook's Personally Conducted Tours—Bridgewater.

ES, this is Bridgewater, the seat of Bridgewater Normal School, the best Normal School in the State of Massachusetts. The town itself is one the pleasantest and most healthful towns in the state. We have not much time for a view of its beauties for we must pass on to the immediate object of our visit, the Normal School. We may in passing, however, note a few things of interest about the village. We are now approaching Central Square, a delightful open spot in the centre of the town, surrounded by imposing buildings. Observe the beautiful architectural features of the block on the right containing the market. That odd looking building on the left, set back some distance from the common, is Cole's Drug Store, one of the features of the town and a noted resort for Normalites, where supplies of every description may be purchased at reduced rates and candy is thrown in with every purchase. On the left as we pass along we notice the Town Hall, a structure marked by its classic simplicity of style. Tradition says that it was erected in the second year of the Christian era but there is some doubt on this point. Oh! yes, there is a date on it, but that is only for appearance sake.

"And now you see before you the buildings of the school itself. The large brick building is the Normal School. It is, as you see, a three-story, massive structure, in three sections with connections, thus affording all the advantages for light and air. In its interior arrangements (Note. As this is cribbed bodily from the Catalogue we omit part of the report of the guide's description. THE EDITORS.)

"The three residence halls which you see in the quadrangle are models of comfort and convenience. The wing of this building which we are now passing is the abode of the select few young gentlemen who honor the school with their presence. It is commonly called 'West Wing,' and is noted for the quiet and order which reigns therein at all times.

“Entering Normal Hall now, you note the large dining room where the animals are fed three times a day. The bill of fare usually (Note. Since this is well known we again eliminate a portion of the article. THE EDITORS.) The main hall, as you notice, is rather narrow, but plans are on foot to enlarge it in order to accommodate the crowd which fills it after the daily seven o’clock ejection from the Reception room. In the Reception room note the arrangement of the chairs in pairs around the walls; this is for the sake of symmetry. You observe too that the ends of the curtain cords are much frayed, as if from nervous fingering; no satisfactory explanation of this phenomena has yet been advanced.



“The open lot which you see across the street is known as Boyden Park. No, its surface has not been ploughed, but the park has been used somewhat for golfing purposes by amateurs. To the left, beyond the park, you notice a fine grove of chestnut trees—thirty-six in number by actual count—called Normal Grove, a delightful summer retreat where the students often retire for the purpose of quiet study on Saturday afternoons.

“Our inspection of the Normal School would not be complete without an excursion to Carver’s Pond, hence we will now proceed along Summer street.”

(Note. Unfortunately the reporter was unable to follow the party farther, so the guide’s comments on the popular Normal resort must be left to the imagination. THE EDITORS.)

New Songs of Normal.

(The following songs, which have appeared during the year and achieved more or less popularity, the Editors have thought it worth while to print in the Offering.)

Cheer for old Normal,
Normal must win !
Fight to the finish ;
Never give in !
All play your best, boys,
We'll do the rest, boys,
Fight for the victory !

(Tune : My bonnie lies over the ocean.)

Oh, Braddy comes up on the stairway,
Oh, Braddy comes up through the hall,
Oh, Braddy comes up on the stairway,
A-calling and calling his call.

CHORUS :—Lights out ! lights out !
Didn't you hear what I said ?
Lights out ! lights out !
It 's time that you got into bed.

Last night, when I sat up to study,
Last night when I sat up to write,
Last night when I sat up to study,
He told me to put out my light.—CHO.

Good night, my love,
The hour is late !
I hate to break
This tete-a-tete !
Good night, my love,
I hate to start—
'Tis seven o'clock,
And we must part.

(Tune: "Dolly Gray.")

Good night, ladies, we must leave you,
 Though it breaks our hearts to go,
 Something tells us we're expected
 To get out of here, you know.
 See, Mrs. Newell's coming in here,
 And we can no longer stay—
 Hark! the clock will soon be striking,
 Goodbye, for today.

DEDICATED TO "CAP'N HAFF."

WITH APOLOGIES TO "WOODYARD KINDLINGS."

By the old familiar ice house, lookin' westward o'er the blue,
 There's a lonely cap'n sittin', and I know he thinks of you;
 For the wind is in the pine trees, and the breezes seem to say:

"Come you back, you Normal children; to the pine trees
 dark and tall!"

Come you back, you Normals all,
 Where the starlight gently falls,
 And the couples are a streamin' 'tween the pond and Nor-
 mal Hall!

On the road to Carver's Pond,
 Of which Normalites are fond,
 When the moon comes up in splendor, and the days are
 growing long!



Miss Emerson, wishing a debate in the Literature class on the subject, "Was Griselda an ideal wife of her times?" selects as the leaders, after much deliberation, Mr. P-ck--rd and Mr. P--ll--ss-- --r.

P--ll--ss-- --r's surprising announcement to the Latin class—"Hermogenes was jealous of me because I can sing."

Mildred J--m--s--n, describing a young man,—“Oh, he has such big lips! Why, when you see him, that is the first thing that strikes you.”

Class Room Brilliance.

PSYCHOLOGY.

Sid.,—"I don't see what you are driving at."

"Pa,"—"I'm driving at you."

Mr. Boyden,—“What if a housewife gets so busy with her sewing or fancy work that she forgets to prepare the meals?”

Miss D-dg-, emphatically,—“That's just where the danger lies.”

Mr. Boyden,—“What would you put on you trunk to control it, Mr. D-m-n?”

D-m-n,—“My name.”

Mr. Boyden,—“How many years has it taken you to form your habits?”

Miss G-lf-ll-n,—“Oh! not so very many.”

Miss C-ll-g-n,—“If the heart is warm I don't think you'd feel the cold, even on a sleighride.”

(In a discussion concerning the symmetry of man.)

Miss -'C-nn-r,—“Well, I don't think everyone is symmetrical, for when I have a shoe fitted to the right foot, that shoe doesn't fit my left foot.”

“Pa ” thinks things are as “easy as Old Tilly.” Is he getting at all personal?

Mr. P-w-rs,—“There might be influences which neither you nor I would want our children to come under.” We always felt that P-w-rs was a man of experience.

GENERAL EXERCISES.

Mr. Boyden, speaking of a man who had celebrated his fiftieth anniversary as Principal, said,—“See what an opportunity he had on the lives of his pupils. John L. Sullivan attended his school.”

Mr. Boyden,—“Is Summer street a warm street?” Don't all speak at once.

Mr. -rmstr-ng thinks Pleasant street is pleasant. Funny, isn't it?

Mr. P-ck-rd claims that there are forty-five states in the Union. Miss L-rm-nd immediately backs up the claim.

Miss H-rs-y,—“The capital of Montana is Wyoming.”

Mr. Boyden,—“Why do you associate the first railroad with John Quincy Adams?”

Miss P-tt-rs-n,—“He came from Quincy, and so do I.”

MUSIC.

Miss Prince,—“How long is this rest?”

Miss H-lm-s,—“About three inches I guess.”

PHYSICS.

Miss H-w-s,—“Mr. Jackson, are people ever weighed in balances?”

Mr. Jackson,—“Yes and often found wanting.”

Mr. Jackson,—“Miss Cr-wf-rd, how long is this room?”

Miss Cr-wf-rd,—“About seventy-five feet.”

Mr. Jackson,—“You had better look at your feet.”

BOOK-KEEPING.

Mr. Gurney, after Miss W-ng finishes her recitation,—“Your general features are all right.”

ENGLISH HISTORY.

Mr. W-lt-r, making a comparison between the ordeal and a court of justice,—“I should think it was nearer the modern idea to do the swearing yourself.”

GYMNASTICS.

“It is a foul if you put your arms around a man.”

GEOGRAPHY.

Mr. Sinnott,—“The earth is ever rotating. We therefore are cutting circles, in Bridgewater small circles. Therefore we are cutting more of a figure than we think for.” (Movements of earth—or of Normalites only?)

Mr. Sinnott,—“You say the movement is anti-clockwise Miss Bl--mf--ld? Well, how many agree with anti?”

Miss -ldr-ch,—“There is a certain kind of cod caught which is called haddock.”

Miss H-rr-s,—“Since the North Pole is a point, there can be no motion there, so if I am standing on the North Pole how can I feel any motion?”

Mr. Sinnott,—“But your feet aren't points!”

DRAWING.

Miss W--t--rm--n, on being called upon for a criticism,—“There seems to be neither head nor tail to what Mr. C--rr--ll said.”

Mr. C--rr--ll,—“I had it in my head and was going to make a tale from it.”

LATIN.

“Whenever I ask you the meaning of ‘obliviscor’ you invariably say, ‘I forget.’”

Mr. Kirmayer,—“What is the third person of nolo?”

Mr. T--ll--y,—“Non volunt.”

Mr. Kirmayer,—“Well there’s *something* you don’t know.”

Mr. C--rr--ll, translating,—“The stars were rubbering down.”

Mr. Kirmayer,—“That’s good, Mr. C--rr--ll.”

ENGLISH.

Miss Emerson,—“What are you eating.”

Miss S-- --s, absent mindedly, after listening to Miss Emerson’s talk on Hamlet,—“Oh, just a little piece of Hamlet.”

Miss Sw--r--r on derivations,—“Firkin came into the language with the butter.”

Miss Emerson,—“Anything more to tell about you, person, number or case?”

Mr. J. N--rthc--tt,—“You has no person, number or case.”

Miss Emerson,—“That’s hard on you.”

Miss Emerson,—“How old was Chaucer’s Squire?”

Mr. D--m--n,—“He was a man of middle age. I should say.”

Miss Emerson, reading impressively from the description,—“A lover!”

Mr. D--m--n, hastily,—“Oh! about twenty!”

Mr. P--w--rs, giving names of Old English origin,—“All names of household utensils—as an axe.”

Mr. Jackson,—“Here is an eraser that I found in this room. It has the initials ‘H. A. H.’ on one side, and ‘C. F. M.’ on the other. Is there anyone here who will identify this alliance?”

To the Editor of the Normal Offering.

MR. EDITOR:—Most authorities place the foundation of B. N. S. in the year 1840. I have, however, in investigating the papers of one Livius, a Roman, met with strong evidence that, if not this school, one certainly very similar to it existed as early as the time of the second Punic war. Certain of these corroborative passages I give below.

For instance (L. xxii--54) where he says, "nulla ex parte comparandæ sunt," I have not the shadow of a doubt but that Livius refers to Normal Girls, because we understand them well to be "par excellence."

Again, "Silentium per urbem faciant" (xvii--55), obviously refers to Braddy's job, since it takes cognizance of his silent journey as he goes his rounds. Furthermore, "variaque omnia tumultu strepunt" (xxii--19) can have no other meaning than the condition of the West Wing after 10 p. m., referring, of course, to the perfect peace and quiet reigning.

When he says, "strepunt aures clamoribus plorantium sociorum" (xxii--14), he surely has in mind the Juniors after their first music lesson. He here refers to the ears of a wailing company resounding with clamor.

Probably, too, "Quibus lingua prompta ac temeraria" (xxii--44) must mean the girls at a basket ball game, because it means "from whom comes language manifest and moderate."

And to write "Dum altercationibus magis quam consiliis tempus territur" (xxii--45), our author must have attended a meeting of the N. A. A. or some class meeting, since he refers to the time of hot discussions in council.

Strange as it may seem, General Exercises are as old as the hills, and so are the subjects, for: "His adhortantibus incitatos corpora currare..... jubet" (xxxi).

"Noxque una..... sine..... impedimenta acta est" (xxxiv)—the night that one spends without baggage—describes that painful first night at Bridgewater.

"Tum 'dextrae interjunctae" (xxii--30), referring to handclasps in meeting, is the return of the Alumni.

If anyone doubts the authenticity, let him consult any good "trot" for translations suitable for a Normalite.

Yours, etc.,

"Chill."

When Mr. Boyden issued the last call for those who wished to change their addresses before the publication of the catalogue, "Happy" was one of the first to step to the desk. We wonder why the change was not made.

*Rules of Conduct to Observe During a Basket Ball Campaign.**(Particularly for gentlemen.)*

Pretend that you have but passing interest in any one team.

Wear colors that you feel obliged to wear somewhat obscurely, flaunt others.

Look pleased if you are called "scab" for dodging your own class. It teaches you self-control.

Abuse everybody else for not following duty, but follow love yourself.

If love and duty strike twelve together, pat yourself on the back and consider yourself a lucky dog.

If your team wins say, "I told you so"; if it gets slaughtered say, "Did well to hold you down—didn't expect to win"; if it is a close game resulting in your defeat talk about that beautiful throw that would have won the game if—you know the rest.

Be particularly disagreeable if you are feeling uncomfortable yourself. Nothing loves company like misery.

If two teams have nearly the same colors wear one all the time and have it stand for the winning team. If both lose, fool both sides and look happy.

Stand at the window of the gymnasium and yell instructions to the players.

Yell "rotten" if the umpire awards the other side a foul, never mind if the foul is awarded to your side.

If you have an interest in any team whether your class or not call it "my team," refer to the others as "The Juniors," etc.

Insist vehemently that no other team than the one you cheer for is an atom of use. Games won or lost and scores, should not alter this opinion.

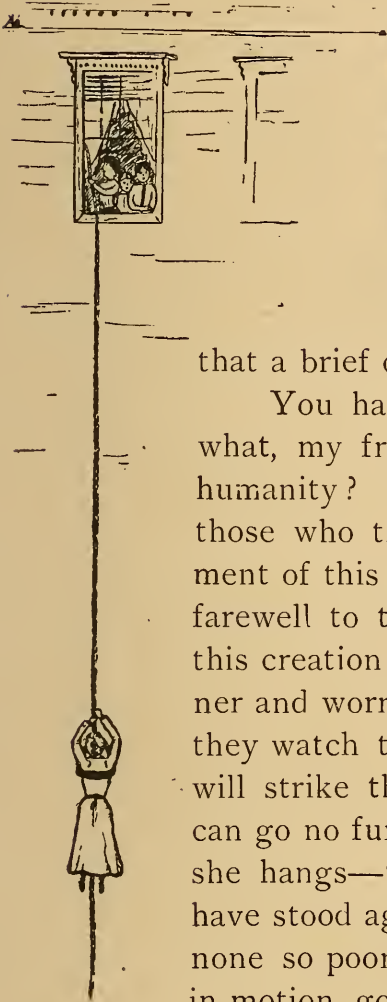
Go crazy over each game and always make suggestions as to how the game should be played. The less you know about it, the greater should be your burst of eloquence on the subject.

Survey your pin-cushion every morning and decide which colors are the safest to wear.

Assure everyone that asks you to wear her colors that nothing would give you more pleasure and then go home and think it over.

Keep excited when the tournament is on but feel relieved when it is over.

The contributor of this article feels that some code of regulation is necessary. He has seen the practical application of nearly every one of the above rules and therefore makes the suggestion of framing a code.

Normal Exits.

HERE is a phrase somewhere in the list of rules and regulations that reads thus : "Students will use the south front door and stairways." Invention, discovery and innovation, however, have quite overcome the ancient law. Other exits are now provided without extra charge, and it is only right and proper that a brief comment should be made concerning them.

You have heard of the "agony of suspended judgment," but what, my friends, is that compared to the terrors of suspended humanity? Look but on this illustration and sympathise. Only those who truly appreciate the *depths* of life can realize the sentiment of this picture. The victim—neither in nor out, "bidding farewell to the earth and sky,"—forms a touching foreground to this creation of an appreciative mind. Observe the excited manner and worried countenances of the dear friends left behind. As they watch the flight of their companion, they wonder how she will strike the cruel pavement below. Perhaps, oh, perhaps she can go no further! The horrid thing refuses to work, and there she hangs—"but yesterday the word of Cæsar (the girl) might have stood against the world: now lies (hangs) he (she) there, and none so poor to do him (her) reverence." But perhaps she is still in motion, going down, down, down, until mother earth—or concrete—cries a sharp and vigorous halt. Let us hope that she may pursue her downward course without obstacles, and reach the depths of her degradation without death, either physical or moral.

There is a young fellow named Pitts,
 Who gives all the teachers bad fits;
 But in football, they say,
 He has a fine way
 Of smashing the line into bits.

Poe-try.

HEAR the waiters with the bells,
Dinner bells!
What a world of jollity their jingling foretells!
How the feet begin to patter
Through the hall and down the stairs.
What a rattle and a clatter!
How the tongues begin to chatter!
What a sound of moving chairs!
How the ear is trained to hear
That sweet sound to all so dear.
And the crowd—how quick it swells
To the ringing and the dinging of the bells,
Of the bells—
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells—
To the dinging and the donging of the bells.

Hear the clanging of the bell,
Iron bell!
Time to go to bed its double stroke doth tell.
Hear old Braddy chuckle, chuckle,
Listen to his rapping knuckle,
As he tramps the halls at night,
Saying, "Please put out that light!"
All the rustle,
All the bustle
Turns to quiet at the sound.
Ceases all the merry song—
All the laughter loud and long—
When the watchman starts his round.
But sometimes a fearful yell
Greets the ringing of the bell—
Of the bell, bell, bell, bell,
Bell, bell, bell—
Greets the banging and the clanging of the bell.

Favorite Songs.

H. H-w-s,—“Just one girl.”

P-ck-rd,—“Cupid will guide you.”

-lm- Sw-r-r,—“Over the line.”

H-ndy,—“Waiting.”

T-yl-r,—“Just before the battle, mother.”

Miss H-rs-y,—“I *sigh* for thee.”

Miss -sl-y,—“Fiddle and I.”

Miss D-v-d,—“Psyche, for you I am sighing.”

C-sh-ng,—“When I think of you.”

L--n-rd,—“Good night, my love.”

Sm-th,—“Tomorrow I’m going home.”

P-w-rs,—“Sweet Beulah land.”

V-n-l,—“I really must love somebody,” etc.

W-lt-r,—“Tell me, pretty maiden,”

-dw-rds,—“My rose ain’t white and my rose ain’t red.”

J. N-rthc-tt,—“I want a *mansion* in the sky.”

P-ll-ss-r,—“Alice, where art thou?”

S. N-rthc-tt,—“Ma (ebony) Belle.”

Miss ‘Tr- —,—“When Sum(n)er comes again.”

Miss J-n-s,—“When Reuben comes to town.”

-rmstr-ng,—“I’m waiting here for Julia.”

Miss Br-ck-tt,—“Farewell to the Forest.”

Miss H-mm-nd,—“The Miller’s song.”

Miss T-ld-n,—“Just because she made dem goo-goo eyes.”

M-h-n-y,—The music of the spheres.



Notes and Queries.

1. We wonder why it is that a shirt waist after a Normal wash may be used for a necktie.
2. It is a pity to mutilate one's clothing with indelible ink, but then, "Cheer up, it will all come out in the wash."
3. Artists will be glad to know of a new formula for color—a shirt waist of any color mixed with a Normal wash equals white.
4. Everyone has heard of "Shredded Wheat" but only Normals have heard of "Shredded Collars, Handkerchiefs, etc."
5. "We shall miss
But we shall meet it"—in the pawn shop, for three cents.
6. One might think from appearances that the Laundry "had been on a tear."
7. It is suggested by Normal Students that a doctor is needed to perform all necessary operations on mangled clothing surviving the wash.
8. Motto of the Laundry: "Let her rip."

*

A Composite Picture.

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."
 "He had a face like a benediction."
 "High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy."
 "And still they Gazed, and still the wonder grew,
 That one small head could carry all he knew."
 "He Buildded better than he knew."
 "A man he was to all the country Dear."
 "This was the noblest Roman of them all."

The Fire.

HE snow lay deep on the hill, and on the roofs of the little white church and the farm house which nestled at the foot of the

slope. The branches of the evergreens in the grove opposite the house bowed low under their load of glistening whiteness. Not a stir of life was

to be observed anywhere—the whole scene was one of beauty and of peace.

Suddenly smothered shrieks rent the air, and cries were raised: “It’s burning up! The church is on fire!”

The flames spread with astonishing rapidity. Mounting higher and higher they enveloped the belfrey and steeple with their fiery tongues. The pretty little church that had cost its builders so much in time and labor, was a smoldering ruin in almost less time than it takes to tell it. Flying sparks carried destruction to the farm house. It, too, was soon burning fiercely. Those who had assembled at the alarm worked with a will to subdue the raging element, directing streams of water at the burning structure from every available source, and even making use of a supply of milk which, by chance, was near at hand.

But all efforts were in vain, the destruction had been swift and complete, and only blackened ruins remained on the spot which a few short moments before had been so fair to see.

Quiet reigned again. Two strokes of the bell sounded sharply through the still air. All was over.

What is this rhetorical effusion, you ask? Does it describe an actual occurrence? ‘Why, to be sure. Don’t you remember the night of the Christmas celebration in the dining room?

There was a young(?) fellow from Maine,
 Who drove all the young girls insane,
 They hung ’round his store,
 Or peeked in through the door,
 Again, and again, and again.

A Visit to West Wing.

WHO lives in this room? Why, don't you know? Didn't you ever hear of "Happy?" Well, he lives here—sometimes. Isn't he here all the time? I know, but I can't tell you—ask the conductor on the road to Raynham. Why is it so quiet in the room opposite? Oh, this is the resting place of "Anse" Handy. He comes from the cranberry bogs of Cape Cod; but he is not so sleepy as he looks.

What is that noise we hear coming from the next room on the left? I don't know, but I expect there is a lot of "brotherly love" being showered on "Hubby" Howes by his big brother, "Billy," who is anxious to have him remain indoors tonight. "Billy" forgets what he did last year.

Across the hall may be found Professor Eldridge. You have, no doubt, heard of him before. He has saved many a life on the sandy shores of Cape Cod from a watery grave. He will also save you from "flunking" when he can help you in any way.

Feel your way along the darksome hall: This room at the foot of the stairs belongs to Sadler. He is right from the vaudeville shows of New Bedford. He would sing to you if he could, but we must take the will for the deed.

Right opposite lives that little boy, "Sheeny" Walter. In a few minutes that big bully of a Sadler will be in to spank him. What is "Sheeny" doing now? Oh, he's dreaming of home runs made by his peerless bat. The fellows will be in to "play horse" with him before ten o'clock.

In the next room is the "mysterious" Billy Smith. What is his usual occupation? Don't ask him, as he may think you are impertinent, but look at the address of the letter he writes home every day—that speaks volumes.

Across the way is the sanctum of "Uncle" Nahum. Talk gently, or you may disturb him. He is practicing his reading lesson, as usual. With him, brevity is the soul of wit.

"Hark! what mean those angel voices?"

Lo! what mean those songs I hear?"

Don't you know what that is? Why it is "barber shop" chords, coming from the room at the top of the stairs. John W. and Sidney T. H. make this their abode. Sid. carries the mail this term, and he thinks he knows all the family affairs of Normalites. Graduates, give J. W. a wide berth. If you get into his clutches, he will have you in all the Teachers' Agencies in Boston.

Next door lives C. Ralph Taylor, a Harvard man (at least he was before he gave away his pin). Speak to him about the ladies, and see him rub his hands, grin and exclaim, "By George!" The work he has been especially interested in here at Normal is "Nocturnal Birds."

"Louie" Cook, another inmate of the institution, used to believe that "Slow and steady wins the race;" and since he has returned to us again, he still has a "steady," and it looks as if he might win the race.

What's all that growling? Oh, simply Damon—"nutty," as usual. Wilson has just ordered him to take his shoes out of the collar box. You've heard about Wilson—he came ashore here at Bridgewater in a lobster pot marked "Gloucester."

If you can pick your way out of Wilson's room, we will call on "Jimmy" Armstrong and "Teddy" Vinal. Jimmy missed his calling. He ought to be a sailor—he has proved himself to be a good *midshipman*. Teddy Vinal will sometime be Librarian of Congress. He is rather fresh with the girls, but we attribute that to his youth.

See that "wise guy" in the next room. That's the editor of the Offering. I wouldn't dare to "roast" him here, as he would cut it out. Reuben isn't such a hayseed as his name indicates.

To complete our inventory, we will visit the garret. Here we have two nations represented—Cape Cod, in its aboriginal condition, illustrated by "Cy" Hopkins, and sunny France by Monsieur Robert Edouard Pellissier. We refrain from further comments, for fear of hurting his tender feelings.

There are two other rooms in the hall, usually vacant, but noontimes occupied by two Brocktonians—one a little, short fellow, named Roger, and the other the suave and oily manager of the baseball team, Sumner Webster Cushing.

"He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man." P-tts.

"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day." C-sh-ng.

"Two lovely berries moulded on one stem." Miss Tr--l and Miss Sw--n-y.

"I never knew so young a body with so old a head." Miss Th-mps-n.

"I'll warrant him heart-whole." H-pk--ns.

"For courage mounteth with occasion." Motto of all good bluffers.

"A poor, lone woman." Miss --r--sh.

A Letter.

(Received by W. G. V n-l during his enforced absence
after the Spring Recess.)

Sing a song of chicken pox,
Weary days drag by,
Four and twenty Normalites
Groan and pine and sigh!

Library deserted quite,
Ball team in the dumps,
Section D. is asking,
"Has Billy got the mumps?"

When at last recovered,
West Wing-ward then he comes,
All the Frat. will welcome him
With horns and fifes and drums.

At last in West Wing quartered,
How wide he'll ope' his eyes
To see the boys descending
Like meteors from the skies.

For they've a new amusement
Since Billy went away,
But every one will gladly
Show Billy how to play.

And so amid the whirl and din
Of West Wing's boisterous knocks,
He'll soon forget the doleful days
When he had chicken pox.

Why does H. H--w--s have the Somerset "Times" in his pocket so often?

According to Mr. A. G. Boyden, Miss T--rn--r is teaching the ways of the young ladies to Mr. L-- --n--rd.

It is stated that the mental power of the Psychology class is usually below "Pa."

Chronicles.

AND it came to pass after these things, that I set out on a long journey. My companion became weary, so we tarried by the wayside to rest. And lo, we looked about and saw that it was a comely place. We asked of the elders concerning the name of the of the land, and, behold, it was Bridgewater. And it came to pass that we tarried there for a long time ; yea, even there we pitched our tents.

From one day unto another went we into a mighty building. The dwellers of this building walked in the light of knowledge ; and lo, the Master of the dwelling said : "If ye be diligent and faithful, ye shall have the reward of leading the little ones."

In one of the rooms of this massive building gathered the youths and maidens every morning. And lo, there was a vast multitude of them.

The Master of the dwelling sat before them, and conversed with them, and counselled them, that they might receive knowledge and understanding. And the exercise was called a General Exercise.

And the Master asked them questions. And lo, they were wise in their answers, knowing every town, lake and river the world over ; yea, even this they did. Their wisdom was like unto the wisdom of Solomon.

And the dwellers of this building studied hard ; yea, even this they did. And lo, they were diligent in the study of Psychology, and "Lit.," and the mighty work of Algebra. And in Art—yea, even in Art, gloried they. And the eyes of some were tearful, and the word "flunk" was on their tongues.

And near unto this dwelling was another, and on it inscribed "Normal Hall." Herein abode the youths and maidens.

And lo, there was a vast number of maidens ; but, know ye, how scarce were the youths.

In the innermost part of this building was a mighty room. In one corner of it was an instrument called a piano. And music issued from it unceasingly ; no, not for a moment stopped the sound thereof.

Here at eve all the maids and youths gathered. Some sat about in groups ; some sang to the instrument of music ; and lo, in some secluded corner sat a fair maid and a youth conversing eagerly.

And at the hour when the bell sounded, lo, the steps of a guardian were heard in the hall.

And in the building was a part inhabited by the youths. Yea, this was a place of mystery and wonder ; and the name of the place was called the West Wing, famed afar in song and story.

And among the dwellers of this building, were many of famous renown.

There was a stalwart maiden, and lo, she was formidable even unto the strongest youths. And in her manner was grace. And she was descended from the house of Rogers.

And there was a tall, lovable, sweet singer among the number. "Love was her theme," and "My Rosary" was upon her lips. And her name was Blanche.

And one was short of stature. She had golden hair and clear blue eyes; and lo, she waxed great in favor of the Seniors. She was a great artist, and many were the pictures that she drew.

And among them were Sarah and Nahum and Reuben and Jesse and Joseph and John and Thomas and David and Stephen and Mary and Ruth and James and Lemuel.

And among the congregation were persons of divers occupations. There were six smiths, a taylor, a water-man, a sadler, a cook, a dean, a baker, a shipman, a wheeler, and a mason.

And it came to pass that spring came, and the time of study was made shorter.

All, yea, all gathered on the Campus, and there played they games like unto tennis and golf. Their spirits waxed warm, and tender affections were formed one for the other.

And it came to pass that the time drew near for departure. They gathered up their possessions, and set out on their journey. Sad was the parting, and the eyes of all were filled with tears.

Now as to the success of these youths and maidens—is it not written in the book of Revelations?

Quotations.

"A smile for every one." Miss Br--ghtm--n.

"As cold as any stone." Miss B--ns.

"The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on." Miss F--rr--r.

"Alack, there lies more peril in her eyes
Than in twenty of their swords." Miss V--nt--n.

"Yet I do fear thy nature;
It is too full of the milk of human kindness." Miss Bl-- --mf-- --d.

"A ministering angel shall my sister be." Gl--d--s H--w--.

"And if I laugh at any mortal thing,
'Tis that I may not weep." Miss D--v--d.

"Another tumble!" J-- --nn--tt-- has the ball!

"A dream itself is but a shadow." Miss M--g-- --r--.

"Shut up
In measureless content." Miss Cl--pp.

"Although the last, not least." Miss H--ll.

"There never was yet fair woman but she made eyes in a glass. Miss
D--rr--h.

"I am a man
More sinned against than sinning." M--t--ss-- --n.

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew." G-- --ld.

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low,—an excellent thing in woman." Miss M. L. K--mb--ll.

"Do not go off and leave your tongue running." "Pa's" advice to Miss
B--rks.

"Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky." Miss R--g--rs.

"And her golden hair was hanging down her back." Sally --ll--n.

"Where did you come from, baby dear?" Miss St-- --rt.

"Stately and tall she moves in the hall." Miss ---stm--n.

"Made poetry a mere mechanic art." Miss B--dg--r.

"What's in a name." Fl--r--nc-- J--n--s.

"Full many a glorious morning have I seen." Miss W--ng.

"So heartily doth she laugh
Sweet whispers in her ear do steal." Miss L--wr--nc--.

"I love tranquil solitude and such society
As is quiet, wise and good." Miss Tr-- --.

"Sayin' things at night" --lm-- Sw--r--r.

"I'm little, but Oh my!" Miss J--n--s.

"O coward conscience, how thou dost afflict me!" Miss --sg--t--.

Calendar.

The editors of the Offering have this year kept a careful record of proceedings in school. This department will be found throughout the advertising pages.

EVERY year the business manager of the Offering has a message for his readers which he feels is his duty to proclaim in no uncertain tone, and that is: PATRONIZE YOUR ADVERTISERS.

Perhaps it may be news to you, but the Offering costs considerable more than fifty cents a copy to print, and the only reason we can offer it to you at that price is the support given by the advertisers. Hence, if you want a better grade book each year, and more highly illustrated, look closely at our list of advertisers and distribute your patronage judiciously among them.

Don't be afraid to tell them that you saw their ad. in the Offering.

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SODA SYRUPS

Are of the Fruit.

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DENTAL OFFICE.

63 Main St., Brockton.

SEPT. 11. Old students pour in all day. Sections have names and letters changed, considerable dissatisfaction expressed.

SEPT. 12. Normal opens. Miss T-rn-r gets up at 5.30 a. m. and before 6.00 a. m. puts a notice on the bulletin board for a Sec. B. class meeting.

-
- SEPT. 13. Opening lecture on regulations takes place in General Exercises.
- SEPT. 20. Junior reception. Same old thing.
- SEPT. 21. Golf enthusiasm breaks out.
-

Normal Students,

Don't forget the new **Faculty Group**. You will want one before you leave. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀



If your Class Photos are made at **KING's**, they are sure to be satisfactory. Our work is always guaranteed. Personal attention given to developing amateur plates and films.

Attention, Normals!

We keep everything in the line of

Canned Meats, Pickles, Fruits, etc.

—GIVE US A CALL—

CENTRAL SQUARE MARKET.

OCT. 4. S-dl-r is initiated into some of the mysteries of the West Wing.

OCT. 11. Christian Endeavorers caper around at their annual social at the "Congo."

OCT. 12. Kappa Delta Phi holds a meeting followed by a rousing banquet down town.

OCT. 20. Mr. L-- --n--rd goes to church for the first time since the term opened.

Maker of Ladies' & Gentlemen's Clothes
"If we make them they're right."

Sumner S. Duckworth,

Men's Wear.

Bidmead's Barber Shop.

Shave with Violet Hazel Cream.

Razors Honed and Concaved in a
First Class Manner.

Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.

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If you do not know this, send for our Illustrated Booklet and learn what we can do for you.

We have been especially successful in finding positions for inexperienced teachers, and are always glad to enroll the names of young men and women who are just about to graduate from Normal Schools. *No agency in the country has done more for such teachers than ours, and we can undoubtedly be of service to you if you are qualified to do good work.* We shall be glad to hear from you and will use our best efforts in your behalf if you give us the opportunity.

Very truly yours,

HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor,

 Correspondence is invited.

81 CHAPEL STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.

OCT. 28. A certain rebellious special, Miss D-dg-, informed Mr. Bradford that she was no longer a baby and had to be put to bed, but would go when she got ready.

OCT. 31. Hallow'een. "Dreadful noises" in West Wing.

Nov. 1. Miss K-rr- explains “old maid pinks” for the benefit of the Psychology class.

Nov. 6. D-m-n and “Hubby” tell us about the moon in General Exercises.

<p>We sell Premo Cameras Poco Cameras Eastman Kodaks Korona Cameras Chase Mag. Cameras Blair Cameras Ray Cameras Cyclone Mag. Cameras Wizard Cameras Century Cameras Our Chemicals are the best and purest the market affords.</p>	<p><u>CAMERAS.</u> Headquarters for Photographic Materials and Apparatus. BIXBY BLOCK DRUG STORE, 108 Main Street, Brockton, Mass. <i>Agents for Eastman Kodak Camera,</i></p>	<p>Photo Papers Eastman's W. D. Plat. Bromide Papers Aristo Self Toning Aristo Junior Velox Aristo Platino Deppo Eastman's Sepia Solio Blue Print Paper Collodio-Carbon Eastman's Films Dry Plates of all makes Our developers are always fresh and reliable</p>
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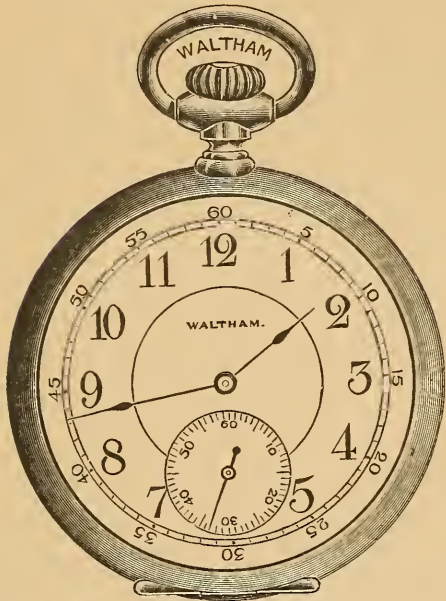
Nov. 13. “Pa” tells “Pussy” in the Psychology class that she *Dodges* the question.

Nov. 18. West Wing, 9.30-10.15 p. m., sanguinary encounter between 2nd and 3rd floors.

Nov. 23. Harvard 22, Yale 0. T-yl-r considers it a *winged* victory.

Dec. 3. Vaccination becomes the fashion and main topic of conversation.

DEC. 5. Skating makes its appearance.



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F. S. Faxon, D. D. S.

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of the Natural Teeth*

183 Main St.,

Brockton, Mass.

**BOSTON OFFICE :
16 ARLINGTON ST.**

DEC. 18. "Pa" calls Miss Sw-r-r "My dear."

DEC. 19. Christmas celebration. D-m-n's church burns down.

JAN. 1. The new year is ushered in by appropriate ringing of bells.

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AGENCY

THE BRIDGE TEACHERS' AGENCIES

C. A. SCOTT & CO., Proprietors

Opinions of some Bridgewater Normal Men for whom we have Secured Positions

ALLEN P. KEITH, Supt. of Schools, Burrillville, R. I.—I am glad to recommend the Bridge Teachers' Agency to all progressive teachers and graduates of Normal Schools. Through your Agency I first came to Burrillville, and since being made Superintendent of Schools have enlisted your aid in securing a Grammar principal. The candidate you sent me is proving very satisfactory and fully sustains the confidence which I have always had in your ability to select first-class candidates for any position.

A. S. AMES, Principal Grammar School, North Andover, Mass.—During the past five years you have greatly aided my progress by securing for me three excellent positions. In my dealings with various committees and superintendents I have learned to rely on your advice and help as of the right kind at the right time. I am thoroughly convinced that any teacher who wishes to advance will find your co-operation and assistance of the highest value.

H. L. RAND, Principal Washington Grammar School, Melrose, Mass.—I am more than pleased to acknowledge your services in helping me to secure my present position. Your method of doing business is very commendable. I shall be very glad to recommend the Bridge Teachers' Agency to those of my friends who have the true teacher's spirit.

JAMES E. WHITE, Prin. Wilson Grammar School Natick, Mass.—Your Agency was recommended to me as one that had the confidence of many superintendents and dealt honestly and intelligently with its members. I have found this to be true from personal experience.

W. C. FRENCH, Principal Grammar School, Springfield, Mass.—In my mind the firm name, C. A. Scott & Co., stands for promptness, courtesy, fairness, helpful advice and valuable service.

M. C. LEONARD, Professor of Physics, Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.—I am acquainted with no agency which is more efficient in rendering service, nor whose management wins more personal friends among schoolmen. I am particularly pleased with the assistance you gave me in securing this position. If you can do as well for the rest of your patrons as you did for me, I have no words strong enough to do justice to you in the recommendation.

C. S. ALEXANDER, Principal Day Street Grammar School, Fitchburg, Mass.—The Bridge Teachers' Agency has been of real aid to me, and I feel perfectly satisfied with what it has done.

N. S. MCKENDRICK, Principal Grammar School, Osterville, Mass.—I wish to express my thanks to you for your favor in obtaining this position. I can heartily recommend your Agency to all teachers who desire prompt, impartial and courteous treatment.

PRESTON SMITH, Teacher of Science, State Normal School, Fitchburg, Mass.—I am glad to acknowledge the service that the Bridge Teachers' Agency has rendered me in securing several desirable positions. I have found it honorable and reliable in its dealings, and am perfectly satisfied with what it has done for me.

C. EVERETT GAFFNEY, Principal Wade School, Newton, Mass.—It is with pleasure that I speak of the Bridge Teachers' Agency. I have found them in touch with the best, and among the first to inform and be informed. My relations with them have been those of friends and I have felt that I had individual attention and that my satisfaction was their welfare. I have been very pleased in all my relations with them.

WILLIAM B. MOORE, Teacher of Geology, State Normal School, Salem, Mass.—I am glad to be able to say a word in commendation of your efficiency and methods. I always advise my friends to register with you and I feel sure that they are honestly treated.

PHILIP EMERSON, Prin. Corbett Grammar School, Lynn, Mass.—I have had connections with several other agencies, and had reason to form a most unfavorable opinion of their spirit and methods. Your service, however, justly and wisely advances the interests of both teacher and school, by carefully fitting the one to the other. I have repeatedly commended your work in this regard, both to fellow teachers and to school officers.

SAMUEL B. PAUL, Principal Walnut Square Grammar School, Haverhill, Mass.—I have secured several positions through the Bridge Teachers' Agency, and have always found it reliable and active. I can heartily recommend it to fellow teachers.

CLIFTON W. M. BLANCHARD, Prin. Eliot Grammar School, Natick, Mass.—It gives me great pleasure to state that I have been personally acquainted with the Bridge Teachers' Agency for the past five years. During that time I have always found its information concerning new vacancies very prompt and thoroughly reliable. It has been instrumental in securing for me some very good positions, and I wish its proprietors the very best of success.

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JAN. 4. First edition of the "Marblehead Messenger" after "Billy's" departure, announces the fact that lobsters are growing scarce.

JAN. 10. The "Brockton Enterprise" contains a full report of W-l-l--V-n-l's coal-hole speech.

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JAN. 15. Who sat on L-- --s-- H-w-'s drawings?

JAN. 24. The "ol' clothes" man visits Normal.

JAN. 29. "Pa" informs Miss H-l-n Sm-th that he does not believe she was born before the Civil War.

FEB. 3. Fire on Summer Street. "Cy" saves a window sash.

FEB. 4. No study hour! Nine of the senior girls take advantage of this opportunity and form a sorority.

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FEB. 5. Mr. C--k returns.

FEB. 9. Miss H--dl--y is seen to smile.

FEB. 12. Miss B--rks asks for a definition of "love."

FEB. 15. "Happy" had his hair cut.

FEB. 22. "Hubby" waits for a car.

FEB. 23. "Hubby" gets one.

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FEB. 26. The lynx-eyed P-ck-rd discovers the first dandelion and shows it to an admiring crowd.

MAR. 6. Mr. Gl-v-r returns on a visit. The West Wing accords him a "Hoch der Prince" reception.

MAR. 10. Members of Psychology class bring sewing and lunch so that the time will pass more quickly.

MAR. 11. "They cut the dog's head off; if they hadn't he would have died."

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MAR. 12. Miss W--y and Miss H--rs--y fast. Is it because it's Lent?

MAR. 13. King's camera undergoes a great test but stands it well—even if there were thirteen in the picture. See page 38.

APRIL 1. General testing of fire escapes.

APRIL 15. Geology trip to Nantasket. 'Nuff said.

APRIL 15. "Pa" classifies "Cy" as a nocturnal bird. We'd always wondered about his species.

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APRIL 23. Confusion created by Mr. Shaw's notice "Bring Cooke to class to-day." Has Louis been cutting?

MAY 1. Great consternation in the Physiology class when it was discovered that Mr. W-lt-r had Miss -ldr-ch's book.

JUNE 1. "Hubby" returns with the mumps.

JUNE 6. Last meeting of the Normal Club. Everything comes to light.

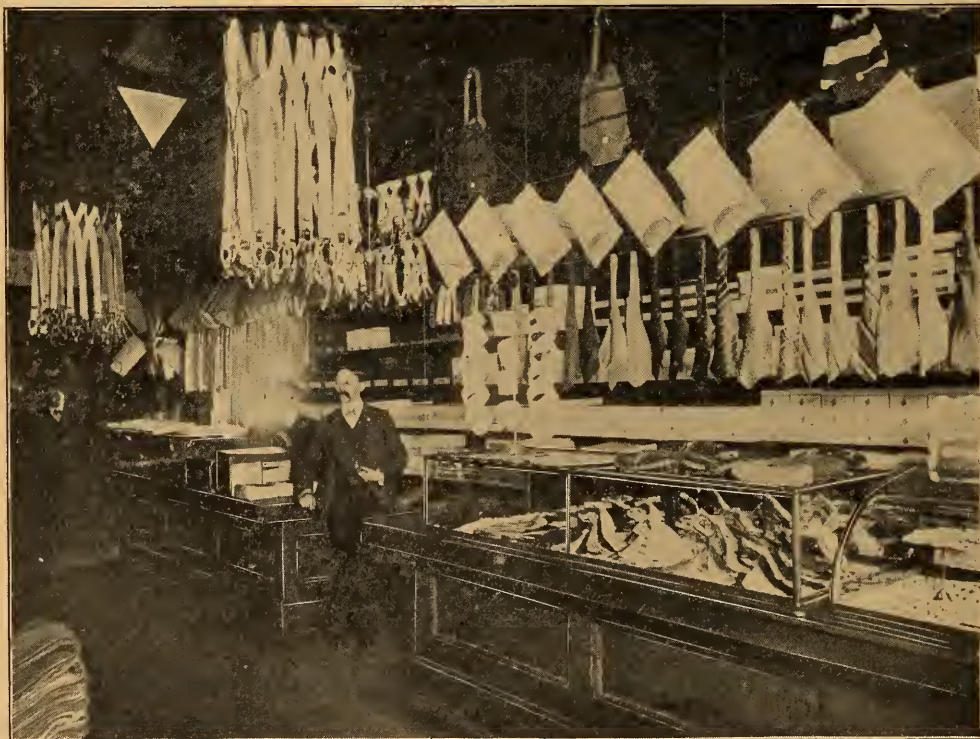
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